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"Make Home Happy."

More than building showy mansions,
More than dress and fine array;
More than domes and lofty steeples,
More than station, power and sway,
Make your home both neat and tasteful,
Bright and pleasant, always fair,
Where each heart shall rest contented,
Grateful for each pleasure there.

There each heart will rest contented,
Seldom wishing far to roam,
Or if roaming, still will ever
Cherish happy thoughts of home.
Such a home makes men the better,
Sure and lasting the control,
Home, with pure and bright surroundings,
Leaves its impress on the soul.

Lights Along the Shore.

The wild sea thunders on the shore,
The wind blows chill from off the wold.
The sea-gulls gather on the cliffs,
And prate and chatter of the cold;
The hearse winds blow, the sun has set,
And "Life," I said, "is like the sea—
Cruel, it casts our wrecks ashore,
In tempest and in misery."

A singing voice came up the cliffs,
A child with blue eyes, grave and sweet,
And fair hair blown about her face,
Sped up the path with flying feet.
"The fishing boats are in!" she cried,
"We've watched for them a day or more."
And looking down I saw the nets,
And lights were glancing on the shore.

"At yester eve my mother wept,
The white gulls flew far out to sea,
The great waves beat upon the sand,
The surf rolled in so heavily;
At yonder door she stands and waits."
And singing still, she flitted past.
"I thank Thee, oh, my God!" I said,
"There are whose ships come back at last!"
—*Amelie LaForce, in Scribner's.*

A FIERY CHASTENING.

The lights streamed forth gayly from the windows of the town hall of Bridgestoke, and there were sounds of festivity within. Mr. Robertson, the head of the principal banking firm of the town, was giving his annual ball. All the select society within several miles was gathered there, and was described in the ensuing number of the Bridgestoke *Guardian* as "a very brilliant assembly."

Lilian Grey was undeniably a coquette, and as undeniably the belle of the ball. A face of wild, haunting beauty, with its flashing eyes and wealth of raven hair, a superbly molded figure, and an air of queenly grace were fascinations that proved irresistible to the male admirers buzzing around.

Mrs. Grey sat watching her all-charming daughter, with a complacent smile on her stately features. She was a widow, with comfortable, though not considerable, means, and Lilian was her only child. They lived at Burnham house—a handsome residence standing in its own grounds in the outskirts of the town.

Twice Lilian had danced with a tall gentleman of distinguished appearance, who was some fifteen years her senior. After the second time, he stood by her chair, talking to her, when a handsome, brown-eyed, brown-haired young man approached them.

"My next partner," said Lilian, with a faint change of color.

"Will you introduce me?" observed the tall gentleman.

"Certainly. So you have come to claim me, George? This is an old friend of mine, your lordship. Mr. George Howell—Lord Walsover."

They shook hands, and the introduction was made. His lordship was a widower, with one interesting little girl, and also a large landed property.

He was the best matrimonial catch in the county, as every match-making mamma knew; and that he—a man of more than local grandeur—should be present at the ball to-night was a matter of much comment.

A few minutes after, when the music commenced, Lilian arose, and with George Howell's arm around her waist, floated around the room in the mazy waltz. They stepped by a casement leading into a conservatory, from whence issued the perfume of choice exotics.

"Lilian, I wish to speak with you a moment. Will you come in here with me?"

He drew her through the casement, notwithstanding that she hesitated; and after wandering a little way in silence, they sat down.

"Will you let me look at your programme?"

It hung by a silken cord from her waist. Without a word, she handed it to him.

"R. W., once, twice, three times! Who is R. W., Lilian?"

"Lord Walsover," she replied, gently.

"What does it mean?" he asked, in a low tone.

She toyed with her fan and was silent.

"I thought we had known each other too long, Lilian, for there to be any secrets between us. When I told you of my true, honest love, did you not bid me wait? I am not wealthy, but I have sufficient to provide a comfortable home for you. I have waited, and what do you say to me now?"

"That I never can love you, George, dear, as you wish," she said, tremulously. "You must not speak to me so again. You forget that we are not still boy and girl together. We have grown up, George."

"I know it to my cost," he said, bitterly. "In the old days you did what you liked with me, blew hot and cold on me by turns, and, by Jove! you are as bad as ever."

She bit her pretty nether lip, and bent very low over her fan.

"You must not hope, George; you will know why, later on. My present answer is final."

"Yes, I know! Your answers are always final, Lilian, and are subject to changes like the weather. Really, I think I'm a most long-enduring swain."

"But I mean it this time. I have reasons."

"What are they?"

"I oughtn't to tell yet; but you will know soon enough. I am engaged to be married, George."

"Engaged!" he gasped, beneath his breath.

"Yes; to Lord Walsover. It took place yesterday." And she sighed a little.

He was quiet a few moments, and then he asked in a sad, changed voice, "Do I understand, Miss Grey, that everything is settled?"

She nodded, without looking up.

"I shall go away," he said, strangely, after a further pause. "You need not fear my presence any more, Miss Grey. I shall leave by the early morning mail for Liverpool. I shall try to mend a broken heart in a foreign land." And he rose as if to go.

"Oh, do not take it to heart so, George," she murmured, and her little white-gloved hand crept up entreatingly to his arm. "Don't hurry away; there are others as beautiful as I."

"Beautiful!" he exclaimed, turning on her fiercely. "Lilian Grey, you have sold yourself and your beauty for wealth, rank—to the highest bidder! Have I loved you for beauty's sake? Never! I knew that within that hard shell of worldliness, which has fed itself on flattery of your beauty, there lay a kernel of goodness and womanliness, for which I was content to wait. Your beauty is your curse, and you will find it out in time."

As he took a step or two away, she stood up, her flushed face and burning eyes turned to him.

"Stay, Mr. Howell!" she said, haughtily; "what my beauty is to me concerns myself alone. I thank you for your good opinion of me, but I don't require it. You are incensed because I have only done what the world approves, what all sensible girls in my place would do—chosen a man in good position for myself. I hope I have a free will, Mr. Howell."

He would hear no more. With a mournful wave of his hand he rushed away, through the crowded ballroom, downstairs into the street. In the gray dawn he left by the mail train for Liverpool.

She stood motionless, where he had left her. But only for a moment, and then she started forward, stretching out her fair, white arms, and cried, faintly, "George, George! don't leave me. Come back, my love!"

It was no use. He had gone beyond sound of her voice; and so, with a heaving sob, she sank on the seat and buried her face in her hands.

Presently footsteps approached her.

"I have been looking for you everywhere. What is it, Lilian?" And the tall gentleman stooped over her.

"Nothing. I felt a little faint, my lord."

He seated himself by her. Half an hour after they entered the ballroom again, where her various partners had been searching for her right and left, and had nearly gone crazy in their search. She was immediately pounced upon, but excused herself fulfilling any more engagements that evening.

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There was a sad, fearful scene in the ballroom that same night.

The gorgeous chandeliers, pendant from the ceiling, and adorned with glittering lusters, shed a brilliant light around from innumerable wax candles. Suddenly, the vibration of a chandelier from the dancing caused one of these candles to slip from its socket, and it fell on a lady sitting beneath it. But the work of a moment, and then the fleecy, white texture she wore was in a cloud of flame, and she rushed hither and thither frenzied—shrieking in her agony. The gay crowd of dancers made way for her, terror-stricken, as if by magic, some calling for water, others vainly endeavoring to escape in mortal fear. One or two of the boldest then watched their opportunity, flung her down and rolled her in a huge rug, extinguishing the flames.

They picked her up and carried her away, a charred mass of quivering, agonized humanity. Her groans and writhing contortions were heart-rending, and yet after days of doubt and infernal torture, and months of nursing, she recovered—recovered in health, strength, body, in everything but one thing—her beauty was gone forever.

For the poor sufferer was Lilian Grey!

* * * *

Four years passed, and people said that times were hard. Robertson & Co., the great bankers of Bridgestoke, had failed and brought ruin on hundreds of the confiding householders of that town. Among these was Mrs. Gray, of Burnham house. Mr. Robertson had been a friend of her husband, and after his death had offered to manage and invest her fortune for her. Unknown to her, he had absorbed it into his banking business, and after the final crash had passed, scarcely sufficient was retrieved to secure to her and her daughter a bare pittance for life. Greatly was Mrs. Gray distressed when they were compelled to leave Burnham house and take up their abode in obscure lodgings in the town.

Needless to say, after Lilian Gray's accident, nothing further was heard from Lord Walsover. He did not even trouble to inquire whether she recovered or not. A great change came over her with their reverses of fortune, and finding that at times her mother scarcely had the necessities of life, she pocketed the remnants of her pride and started as a music teacher. It was uphill work at first, and she had to endure many half-concealed sneers at her former arrogance, but she lived them down, and after a while gathered a decent little connection for herself.

But Mrs. Grey fell ill, and despite all Lilian's endeavors it became a difficult matter to provide the comforts for a sick person out of her slender means. She slaved all day at her various pupils' residences, and then set up half the night, tending the invalid lovingly. And yet the rent went back, and the surly landlord was inexorable, and if it were not paid within three days out they must go.

In this extremity Lilian bethought of asking a slight favor at one place where she attended. This was where she taught the three children of a wealthy retired merchant, named Price. Nearly half the quarter had run; she would explain her dire necessity, and ask to be accommodated with that and the remaining half quarter in advance.

Modestly she stated her case to Mrs. Price, a stout, florid-looking woman, of rather coarse manners and appearance. But this worthy lady replied, with some show of surprise, that it was impossible she could accede to Miss Grey's request—that it was a most unheard of proceeding, and where would her household allowance be by the middle of the quarter if every one wished to be paid in advance? She should have thought that a young woman, who at one time had occupied the position of a lady, would have had more breeding than to ask such a thing. And with this ill-natured sneer, Mrs. Price swept from the room.

Smothering her indignation and her sobs, and feeling doubly the burden of her troubles, Lilian repaired to her school-room to give her pupils their music lessons.

Only one child was there, a pretty little girl with flaxen hair.

"Oh, Miss Grey, Uncle George has come! And he has brought me such a beautiful doll! It can turn head over heels, and can squint, and he says it came all the way from Japan, where the tea-trays are made, you know."

But this gratuitous information did not secure the attention expected; and a few minutes after the child was stumbling through her "scales" in a most reckless and unchecked fashion, as far as Lilian was concerned.

When half an hour of this sort of thing had passed, the child got down off the stool without a word.

"Yes, Fanny; you may go," said Lilian, rousing herself. "Send Charlie to me for his lesson."

Away went little Fanny, and Lilian was left to her reflections alone.

Some minutes elapsed, and no "Charlie" appeared.

Very bitter were her thoughts, and the tears kept stealing to her eyes, however much she tried to hold them back. At last they welled up so fast they toppled over their brims and rolled down her cheeks.

She buried her poor, scarred face on her arms, leaning on the desk, and gave way to a little "weep" over her cares.

Presently she heard voices approaching, and little Charlie entered the room, accompanied by a gentleman, both talking vivaciously; but they stopped as soon as their eyes fell upon her. Then she heard the gentleman ask in whispered tones that sent a strange thrill through her:

"Who is the lady, Charlie?"

"That is Miss Grey, my music teacher. She is going to give me my lesson, Uncle George."

"She seems asleep."

With that tear-stained face Lilian dare not look up to show them that she was not.

"I think so, too, I will call her. Miss Grey!"

"Stay—stay, Charlie! Do you know what her Christian name is? Think, now."

And there was an earnestness in the deep tones that went straight to her heart.

"N-no, Uncle George; I can't think."

"Was it, Lilian? Can you remember that?"

"Yes, yes—it is! I 'member; it is in her music-case," exclaimed little Charlie.

"It can't be her," she heard the murmured tones in soliloquy; and then, "Is she very beautiful, Charlie?"

"No, Uncle George. She has a big red mark all down her cheek; so," and he put his little finger along his face diagonally. "But her eyes are very pretty. She was burned"

"Burned!" came the whispered voice, breathlessly.

She felt, at any risk, she must pretend sleep now, rather than admit she had heard so much.

"Yes, uncle. It was at a ball a few years ago. And they say she was very beautiful, and going to be married soon to a lord; but after that he wouldn't have her. I know, because I heard mamma tell Mrs. Green all about it."

She heard a deep catching of his breath and a hurried step forward, and then he said:

"Charlie, would you like me to give you that Chinese top I bought? Very well, then. Go up to my room and get it, and you may set to work and play with it there for half an hour."

Off scampered the boy with a crow of delight, and then the school-room door was closed behind him.

Light steps approached her, and she felt a light hand on her shoulder. She was quivering all over with emotion, and the great sobs would surge up and have a vent.

"Miss Grey, you have not been asleep; you have heard what was said. Are you the Lilian I once knew—the Lilian I left to become the bride of Lord Walsover? Nay, I know you are, and that you remember George Howell still."

But her face was buried on her arms, as before, and the tears were flowing silently.

He continued, tenderly and gravely:

"Do you remember I said I was very patient, Lilian?—I could wait and hope? And do you remember what answer I asked you for that night in the conservatory? Will you give me that answer now, my love?"

And he bent over her, and gently tried to raise her head.

"No, George," she sobbed; "I am altered since my accident. You haven't seen me. You would not ask me if you had"—still keeping her burning face in the sheltering arms.

"Do you not remember what I then said about your beauty, Lilian? Your face would always be beautiful to me. Then give me your answer before I see you, love."

He drew the music stool toward him, and sat down beside her, with his arm round her waist.

"Never! You shall know whom you would marry, George."

And she raised her head bravely.

There certainly was a change. A big, dull scar down one side of the face, and cutting into the curved upper lip; the eyebrows grown again, but not so finely penciled as of yore; and the dark lashes not so deep in their fringing as they were when he last saw her.

But, then, the soft, wistful eyes looked up at him through a mist of tears with a new and purer expression, and the chastening finger of sorrow had left a light on the pale features sweeter and calmer than pride could give.

And George Howell, as he gazed on her, forgot the scars and all that was appertaining to that fiery chastening, and only thought the countenance that had come through it more tender and beautiful.

And he told her so; and when he pressed her for his answer, she whispered, "Yes, George, if you will have me."

And then she told him of her love for him, and how she had called him back, but it was too late; and then of her fearful accident, and those weary years; how she often wondered where he had gone.

"Half over the world, my love," he cried, merrily; "and in luck's way, too. A nice little fortune I've gathered; enough to buy back Burnham house, if you will."

Then looking at his bronzed face, and brown eyes, and curly brown locks, she told him shyly how handsome he had grown, and really he was too good-looking for her; and he laughed, and said she ought to keep that to tell him after they were married.

And when Mrs. Price came in and disturbed the tete-a-tete she was considerably surprised at the turn affairs had taken.

That George Howell—her cousin only, though called "uncle" by the youngsters—who had only returned from foreign lands three days, with a fortune in his pockets, should already have made up to such a girl as that, and he engaged to her, was extremely bewildering. And she was permitted to continue in unenlightened bewilderment.

And so they were married some three months afterward, and Burnham house was repurchased and they settled down there happily. A cloud hovered over them a short time after, when Mrs. Grey died, but it soon passed away.

And in years to come often would Lilian, when, nestling in the arms of her stalwart husband, as he stroked her scarred cheek, whisper in his ear her thanks to heaven that on that eventful night when he started for distant lands she had suffered and come forth the purer from her fiery chastening.

An Interrupted Wedding.

Uniontown (Ky.) society has been given a shock from which it will take a long time to recover. The trouble culminated at a wedding. The about-to-be bride was young, refined, and, as her masculine acquaintances aver, beautiful. The groom had been introduced into the best circle of Uniontown people a few months before, and had completely won the confidence of the young woman's parents. He was handsome, scholarly and of fascinating manners. A week or so ago the friends of the bride met at the church where the ceremony was to be performed, and soon the bride herself entered, with flowing veil and rosy cheeks. The clergyman, whose services had been secured for the occasion, eyed the bridegroom closely, and when the latter drew near the good man dropped his book as though both amazed and horrified.

"I cannot marry this man," he said, recovering quickly.

"Why not, sir?" asked the bride's father, rising in anger from his seat and moving toward the clergyman.

"Because I married this man to another woman at Evansville, Ind., less than a year ago."

Some of the ladies fainted, the bridegroom-elect gesticulated violent protestations, and the wedding party collapsed. Investigation showed that the charge was well founded.

The ring of the street car bell is sometimes fare warning.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Tonic for Fowls

During the winter season it will be found a very good plan, twice or thrice a week, to drop an even spoonful of common cayenne pepper into say two gallons of water given to the fowls for their daily drink. This is a good tonic, and it works very kindly toward warming the blood on chilly days. Another excellent provision is to place at the bottom of the pail or vessel containing their drink a bit of assafetida. This impregnates the fluid with its tonic qualities and it is very wholesome for fowls in the wintry days.

Clover Hay for Horses.

Clover hay is very nutritious food for horses, and when well cured and put up so as to be free from dust and mold, may be fed with entire safety. The principal objection to its use lies in the great difficulty which attends its curing and preservation. Another objection is found in the fact that sometimes the second crop excites in horses an unusual and exhausting flow of saliva. When either of these objections are present, it is better to dispense with its use entirely, so far as the horses are concerned; but otherwise it is a good and safe food.

Some Advantages of the Silo.

A silo properly constructed will not burn up, rot down, blow over or wash away. It will require no insurance and need no repairs. It can be filled in any state of the weather. If farmers are driven out of the harvest field on account of the wet they can employ their time in filling a silo. A great variety of substances can be preserved in a silo that cannot be cheaply dried so as to insure their preservation. During many seasons it is extremely difficult to cure fodder so that it will not lose its leaves and become black. It is difficult to dry corn fodder so as to insure the preservation of the stalks without causing the leaves to become very hard and crisp. When clover is dried in the hot sunshine a large proportion of the juices it contains passes off by evaporation. They may be perceived in the air a mile away. Every chemist and physician knows that plants dried in the open air and under a hot sun lose many of their most valuable properties. All know that the valuable properties of fruits and vegetables are better preserved by the process of canning than by that of drying. Ensilage is much more easily digested than dry fodder. It will be eaten by all kinds of animals at an earlier age. It requires less mastication.—*Chicago Times.*

How to Treat Animals.

Another individual attempts by running and yelling to catch his cow or cows. Why do these naturally gentle animals run away from him? Because they remember full well that on former occasions when he has succeeded in catching them a series of blows from some heavy cudgel has been their reward. Is there not some better way of securing the good-will of our herds and in managing them as we wish? There is a hollow place on the head of every cow, just behind the junction of the horns, which is commonly full of dust, short hairs and the like, causing the animal an itching sensation. It is a source of extreme pleasure to the cow to have the spot scratched, and since from its location the animal cannot reach it, hence when her keeper approaches her either in the stable or in the pasture, an era of good feeling may be established if due attention be paid to scratching the hollow spot. If at your first approach the cow is a little shy, offer her from one hand a nubbin of corn, while with the other hand you gently scratch the particular spot in her head mentioned above. In a very short time, whenever you go into pasture, the whole herd will come to you to have their heads scratched, and you will soon be satisfied that it is as easy to have them follow you as to resort to driving and loud noise.—*American Cultivator.*

Home-Made Fertilizers.

An English gardener says: I have long had great faith in soot as a manure, and have here a covered box placed near the castle into which the sweep puts all the soot from the chimneys and flues from time to time; this in the course of the year amounts to an incredible quantity of manure, and very handy and useful we find it. When a piece of ground is dug we give it a dressing with soot, and then, in gardening phrase, "break it down" for the crop. This really means running a harrow or rough rake over it, and it mixes the soot nicely, and the result is always satisfactory in the crop. Last year our onion crop showed unmistakable signs of the maggot. I immediately had the piece dressed with soot. Heavy rains set in just after, and soon the onions were on their legs and the maggots were gone. The rain water from off the roof of the kitchen runs into a tank and is heavily charged with soot. This is handy to the flower garden, and we find it capital for watering flower beds in summer. The park one autumn had a lot of what the country people here call "old to r"—why I know not, but it means a lot of old, coarse grass—a good dressing of soot in the spring, and it soon gave place to fine, young, fresh grass, and ever since the deer and Highland cattle may be found at pasture on this brow.

While I am on this subject of home-made manures, allow me to mention a few others, and the next shall be ashes, more especially wood ashes. This is invaluable in a garden if kept dry till used. We all know what a terrible plague "the club" is among the Brassica tribe; well, if the seed is sown on the surface and covered with ashes, and at planting time a hole, with a large dibber, is made in the ground and filled with the ashes, inserting the plant into this, I have never known the club to trouble one, and it is the very best thing to dress lawns and meadow lands, encouraging the best grasses and clovers. In a woody country like this there is plenty of charcoal dust at the bottom of the heap; this is most useful for potting and fruit-tree border making; some say it makes grass extra dark in color—that I cannot positively be sure of, although I rather side with the belief. Lime is not nearly enough used in the gardens. Every bit of ground should, in my opinion, be limed once in five years. It kills slugs and insects and lichen on trees, and acts chemically on the ground, and is often better than manure for certain crops. I remember once seeing ground dressed in the gray lime produce barley fifty-seven pounds per bushels. Horse-hoof parings make a most excellent manure for potting pines, vines, pelargoniums, etc., and one can easily make arrangements with the nearest blacksmith to save them. When one reads of horn shavings being run after, I often think there are as good at the village forge. Bones are most valuable in a garden; they decompose but slowly, keep the ground open, and are invaluable in vine border making. The champion bench of grapes grown at Edinburgh some years ago, weighing over twenty-six pounds, did the clever gardener who grew it great credit; but it should also be known that there were heaps of bones in the border. A gardener whom I had got a good situation for took it into his head to send me a couple of geese at Christmas time. The geese were eaten, no matter when or where, but the bones were saved; these, with some others, were put into the bottom of two vases on the terrace wall, two good plants of Tom Thumb pelargonium were planted in them, and at the end of September they measured seventeen feet six inches in circumference. So much for bones and plenty of water.

Recipes.

APPLE SNOW.—Put twelve tart apples in cold water over a slow fire; when soft, skin and core. Mix with a pint of sifted white sugar, beat the whites of twelve eggs to a stiff froth, then add to the apples and sugar. Put in a dessert dish and ornament with myrtle. It will be found much better if frozen.

MILK TOAST.—Cut your bread rather thick, about three-quarters of an inch, allowing a slice for each person; toast it quickly before a bright fire to a rich brown; dip lightly into boiling water; butter each slice and pile into the bowl it is to be served in; for five persons take a quart of milk, boil with a teaspoonful of salt, and when at the full boil add a heaping teaspoonful of butter, creamed with a light one of flour; stir the milk until it is as thick as cream; pour over the toast and serve immediately.

PISH-PASH OR MUTTON.—Take any lean mutton, cut it in small pieces without any fat or gristle, boil it down into a nice broth. Then take out the meat. Wash a teacupful of rice nicely, and boil it for a little while in the broth until it begins to look transparent. All grease to be skimmed off. Then take a mutton chop or two, take out the bone, cut in dice. Boil the whole together with a whole onion and a little pepper and salt for a quarter of an hour. Serve without straining. The same receipt does for beef, chicken, turkey or rabbit.

CHOCOLATE PUFFS.—Beat stiff the whites of two eggs, and beat in gradually one-half pound powdered sugar; scrape fine one ounce and a half prepared cocoa, dredge it with flour, mixing in the flour well; add this gradually to the eggs and sugar; stir the whole very hard. Cover the bottom of a pan with a sheet of white paper; place on it thin spots of powdered sugar about the size of a half dollar. Pile a portion of the chocolate mixture on top of each, smoothing with a knife wet in cold water, sift a little sugar over each. Bake in a quick oven a few minutes. When cold loosen them from the paper with a broad knife.

COOKING PEARS.—The usual way to cook pears for pickling is to make the syrup of vinegar, sugar and spices, and drop the fruit into it and boil it until it is tender. But if the pears are large and hard the syrup boils away, and there is danger of the outside of the pear becoming too soft to keep its shape, while the inner part is still too hard. These difficulties may be done away with by simply steaming the pears until you can pierce them easily with a broom-splint. Then have the syrup hot and drop them in and let them come to a boil. These pickles will keep in unsealed jars, but if you have plenty of cans use them, since pickles that are canned certainly retain a peculiar freshness.

Successful Skin-Grafting.

Some months ago we made reference to a case of skin-grafting in this city, performed by Dr. John Deyo, and we may now state that the operation has proved wholly successful and the highest expectations have been realized. It will be remembered that the person operated on was Mary Foster, a little girl of ten years, who lives in Mill street, who had the misfortune to plunge into and overturn on herself a boiler of very hot water. The upper part of her body was badly scalded, particularly her right arm, which was wholly divested of skin from the shoulder to the tips of the fingers. The other burns got along well, but this arm caused the child untold pain, while the great discharge from it was necessarily very weakening.

It was at this state of the case that the physician named resorted to the skin-grafting operation, which he performed on Sunday morning, May 1, calling into service four or five young men who volunteered to take part in the interesting case of surgery. These young men bared their arms, and one at a time sat close to the bedside of the suffering child, while Dr. Deyo carefully cut from one arm of each man the grafts of skin and quickly placed them, while yet full of vitality, on the exposed, quivering flesh on the scalded arm of the little sufferer. Some of "the boys" had sore arms for a few days, but this was little thought of, and they now have the satisfaction of knowing that their self-denial was not in vain. The second day after the operation was performed it was found that about three-fourths of the transplanted grafts of skin had adhered and taken root, and the little white specks slowly grew in circumference till they covered the intervening space, and joining together gradually began to afford that protection from air of which the injured arm was in need.

The arm was pretty well healed in six weeks, and the child was able to be about, but since then she had in play twice hurt the still tender limb—once in the latter part of June and once in July, the latter time being struck with a piece of sod, which raised a very large blood blister. The set-backs have been overcome, however, and the arm may now be said to have got completely well—just as good as ever. There is not a cicatrix in its whole length—not as much as there is on the arms of some of the boys who supplied grafts—and the skin is as soft and smooth as any of the rest on the girl's body. It only differs from the rest in being somewhat red in color, but this redness is gradually passing away, while the girl uses the arm with perfect freedom and seems to have in it the normal quantity of strength.—*Newbury (N. Y.) Journal.*

The Whirling of the Earth.

The earth's eastward rotation, together with the increase in rate from the poles to the equator, has a tendency to throw the waters of streams against their western banks sufficiently to produce quite marked effects in many parts of the world. It is noticeable in large rivers where the deposits are earthy and the pitch of the water is small and in the direction of the master, the bank against which the water strikes the more forcibly being high and steep, while the other is low. The effect has been observed in many steams of Europe and Asia, and on the rivers intersecting the low land of the Atlantic border of the United States.

A young clergyman in Iowa recently married a couple in the following brief manner; "Do you want one another?" Both replied yes, "Well, then, have one another."

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER.

Extracts from Charles Dudley Warner's Paper, Read Before the American Social Science Association.

The newspaper is a private enterprise. Its object is to make money for its owner. Whatever motive may be given out for starting a newspaper, expectation of profit by it is the real one, whether the newspaper is religious, political, scientific or literary. The exceptional cases of newspapers devoted to ideas of "causes" without regard to profit, are so few as not to affect the rule. Commonly, the cause, the sect, the party, the trade, the delusion, the idea, gets its newspaper, its organ, its advocate, only when some individual thinks he can see a pecuniary return in establishing it.

The chief function of the newspaper is to collect and print the news. The second function is to elucidate the news, and comment on it, and show its relations. A third function is to furnish reading matter to the general public.

Nothing is so difficult for the manager as to know what news is; the instinct for it is a sort of sixth sense. To discern out of the mass of materials collected not only what is most likely to interest the public, but what phase and aspect of it will attract most attention, and the relative importance of it; to tell the day before or at midnight what the world will be talking about in the morning, and what it will want the fullest details of, and to meet that want in advance, requires a peculiar talent. There is always some topic on which the public wants instant information. It is easy enough when the news is developed, and everybody is discussing it. for the editor to fall in. But the success of the news printed depends upon a pre-apprehension of all this. Scarcely less important than promptly seizing and printing the news, is the attractive arrangement of it, its effective presentation to the eye. Two papers may have exactly the same important intelligence, identically the same dispatches; the one will be called bright, attractive, "newsy," the other dull and stupid.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN JOURNALS.

In particularity and comprehensiveness of news collecting it may be admitted that the American newspapers for a time led the world. I mean in the picking up of local intelligence and the use of the telegraph to make it general. And with this arose the old notion that news is made important by the mere fact of its rapid transmission over the wire. The English journals followed, speedily overtook and, some of the wealthier ones perhaps, surpassed the American in the use of the telegraph and in the presentation of some sorts of local news; not of casualties, and small city and neighborhood events, and social gossips (until very recently), but certainly in the business of the law-courts and the crimes and mishaps that come within police and legal supervision. The leading papers of the German press, though strong in correspondence and in discussion of affairs, are far less comprehensive in their news than the American or the English. The French journals we are accustomed to say are not newspapers at all. And this is true as we use the word. Until recently nothing has been of importance to the Frenchman except himself; and what happened outside of France, not directly affecting his glory, his profit or his pleasure, did not interest him. Hence, one could nowhere so securely intrench himself against the news of the world, as behind the barricade of the Paris journals. But let us not make a mistake in this matter. We may have more to learn from the Paris journals than from any others. If they do not give what we call news, local news, events, casualties, the happenings of the day, they do give ideas, opinions, they do discuss politics, the social drift, they give the intellectual ferment of Paris, they supply the material that Paris likes to talk over—the badinage of the boulevard, the wit of the salon, the sensation of the stage, the new movement in literature and in politics; this may be important or it may be trivial; it is commonly more interesting than much of what we call news.

WHAT IS NEWS?

What is news? What is it that an intelligent public should care to hear of and talk about? Run your eye down the columns of your journal. There was a drunken squabble last night in a New York groggery; there is a petty but carefully elaborated village scandal about a foolish girl; a woman accidentally dropped her baby out of a fourth story window in Maine; in Connecticut a wife, by mistake, got into the same railway train with another woman's husband; a child fell into a well in New Jersey; there is a column about a peripatetic horse-race which exhibits, like a circus, from city to city; a laborer in a remote town in Pennsylvania had a sunstroke; there is the edifying dying speech of a murderer, the love-letter of a suicide, the set-to of a couple of Congressmen, and there are columns about the gigantic war of half a dozen politicians over the appointment of a sugar-gauger. Granted that this pabulum is desired by the reader, why not save the expense of transmission by having several columns stereotyped, to be reproduced at proper intervals? With the date changed it would always have the original value and perfectly satisfy the demand, if a demand exists, for this sort of news.

This is not, as you see, a description of your journal; it is a description of only one portion of it. It is a complex and wonderful creation. Every morning it is a mirror of the world, more or less distorted and imperfect, but such a mirror as it never had held up to it before. But consider how much space is taken up with mere trivialities and vulgarities, under the name of news. And this evil is likely to continue and increase until news-gatherers learn that more important than the reports of accidents and casualties is the intelligence of opinions and thoughts, the moral and intellectual movements of modern life. A horrible assassination in India is instantly telegraphed; but the progress of such a vast movement as that of the Wahabee revival in Islam, which may change the destiny of great provinces, never gets itself put upon the wires. We hear promptly of a landslide in Switzerland, but only very slowly of a political agitation that is changing the constitution of the republic. It should be said, however, that the daily newspaper is not alone responsible for this. It is what the age and the community where it is published make it. So far as I have observed the majority of the readers in America peruse eagerly three columns about a mill between an English and a naturalized American prize-fighter, but will only glance at a column report of a debate in the English parliament which involves a radical change in the whole policy of England; and devours a page about the Chantilly races, while it ignores a paragraph concerning the suppression of the Jesuit schools.

NEIGHBORHOOD GOSSIP.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the American newspaper, especially of the country weekly, is its enormous development of local and neighborhood news. It is of recent date. Horace Greeley used to advise the country editors to give small space to the general news of the world, but to cultivate assiduously the home field, to glean every possible detail of private life in the circuit of the county and print it. The advice was shrewd for a metropolitan editor, and it was not without its profit to the country editor. It was founded on a deep knowledge of human nature, namely, upon the fact that people read most eagerly that which they already know, if it is about themselves or their neighbors, if it is a report of something that they have been concerned in, a lecture they have heard, a fair, or festival, or wedding, or funeral, or barn-raising they have attended. The result is column after column of short paragraphs of gossip and trivialities, chips, chips, chips. Mr. Sales is contemplating erecting a new counter in his store; his rival opposite has a new sign; Miss Bumps, of Gath, is visiting her cousin, Miss Smith, of Bozrah; the sheriff has painted his fence; Farmer Brown has lost a cow; the eminent member from Neopolis has put an L on one end of his mansion and a mortgage on the other. On the face of it nothing is so vapid and profitless as columns after columns of this reading. These "items" have very little interest except to those who already know the facts. But those concerned like to see them in print, and take the newspaper on that account.

Arctic Explorations.

Every once in a while a newspaper breaks into declamation over the perils of Arctic navigation. Referring to the fact that it is now two years since the departure of the Jeannette and that nothing has been heard of her, the Springfield *Republican* remarks: "The search for the golden fleece fades into flat prose beside the daring and subtle sentimentalism which sustains these repeated and perilous assaults on the great mystery of geography." In the first place it shows a weak head to assume yet that an evil fate has befallen the Jeanette. She was provisioned for three years, and other supplies were cached at St Michael's to provide for the emergency of the abandonment of the vessel and the return of her crew upon the ice to that point. It is hardly to be believed possible that the vessel and her entire company should disappear and leave no trace. Only once in modern times has a whole expedition been lost, and the fate of Sir John Franklin's companions was due to the fact that he had no steam power and that the art of traveling on the ice had not then been reduced to the perfection which the genius of Sir Leopold McClintock afterward developed. Indeed, under the improved condition of later day Arctic explorations, it may be questioned whether there is anything more perilous in undertaking a voyage in search of the pole than in embarking in the fall of the year on an overladen wheat carrying schooner at Chicago for Buffalo. Nordenskjold made his great voyage from sea to sea without losing a life. Even on board the Polaris, a vessel ill-prepared for everything except mutiny and disorder, with two rival captains who were sailors and a commander who was not, the only men who did not come back safe and sound after all those romantic adventures was the chief. During the search for the Franklin expedition, which was carried on by a large fleet first and last, and was kept up for many years, although several vessels were abandoned, very few lives were sacrificed—probably not more than would have been lost in the ordinary naval service covering an equal period of time. Neither the ice, nor the snow, nor the cold, nor the sea has been the explorer's worst enemy, but the scurvy, and the process of canning meat and vegetables offers an excellent means of defense against this scourge. It is said that Nordenskjold bids defiance to the disease. As it is too soon by a year to give up the Jeannette, so long as anything remained unexplored, it is too soon to talk about the futility of exploration. We know no more what we may find or to what use we may put the knowledge to be gained than Christopher Columbus knew of America when he sailed from Palos to find a new passage to the East Indies.

The Fat Woman.

Speaking of the recent death in Indiana of Mrs. Craig, known as Barnum's fat woman, the New York *Sun* says: Dr. Oscar Kahn, who was doorkeeper at Barnum's museum, and acts in the same capacity at Bunnell's, remembers her. "There is a big difference in fat women," he said. "Some are very contrary and hard to get along with; but Rosy was very sociable and willing. We were very good friends. She was the only daughter of an Indiana farmer of ordinary size, and when Barnum got her she was about twenty-five years old and weighed 425 pounds. It is not true that she was the largest woman in the United States; neither was she tall, as the account says. She was only about four and a half feet tall, and that made her such a good fat woman, for she seemed as big around as she was tall. She was very fond of her meals. When the fire in the museum took place I rushed to help Rosy, and a lot of us managed to get her out. She was eating at the time the fire broke out, and all she saved of her things was a spoon and one potato.

"About a year afterward she married Craig. He was not a big man, but he seemed to like bigness in others. The account is wrong in saying that he was a big man, too. He came from Indiana, and took her around and exhibited her at fairs. The last time I saw her was in Troy in 1870 or 1871, when Barnum's circus was there. She and her husband came to the circus. They had been doing very poor business and were hard up. We took up a collection for them. After that I guess she got out of the show business and went back to Indiana to live. It has been ten or eleven years since she was in New York. I guess she was about forty-five years old."

Speaking of the claim that Mrs. Craig was the largest woman in the country, Mr. Starr, of Bunnell's museum said: "Mrs. Annie Battersby, of Frankfort, Pa., is doubtless the largest woman. She weighs nearly 600 pounds, and is about six feet tall. She came from Portland. Her maiden name was Perkins. She married a living skeleton named John Battersby. He was a tall man, with a large bony frame, but he weighed only sixty pounds. He had a long beard and whiskers, and had no use of his lower limbs. It looked very funny to see her pick him up and carry him in her arms like an infant. At length Battersby began to pick up until he fattened out of the living skeleton line of business. Mrs. Battersby is about forty years of age. Ada Briggs, now in Europe with the midgets, weighs 520 pounds, and is five feet tall. Mary Cannon, who is with a traveling show, is bearded as well as fat. She weighs 385 pounds, and is five feet ten inches tall. The claim that Mrs. Craig was the largest woman in the country cannot be substantiated; but she certainly was a very large woman."

FOR THE LADIES.

The Fillet.

"It is strange," said a dealer in new articles of fashion, "that the vice of drunkenness should contribute anything to the adornment of women, but the origin of the fillet was among old topers. The fillet came back into use with the fashion that superseded the heavy plaits of hair, the innumerable curls and the finger puffs, with the style of arranging the hair so that it would show the general contour of the head. Although the new fashion was said to be an imitation of the Grecians, yet it is conceded that women cannot do better than imitate the most beautiful nation of the world. The fillet came back with the low classic coil, for bound around the head it defined more plainly its shape and brought out in good effect all the slumbering warmth that might exist in dark or light hair."

"But what is a fillet?"

"Don't you remember Pope's line, 'A belt her waist, a fillet binds her hair?' It was the original diadem worn by kings, and in those days it was woven of silk thread or wool, and was sometimes embroidered in gold and set with precious stones. As luxury increased it became larger until it became the golden diadem. The fashionable fillet of to-day is not necessarily of gold or precious stones, but some of the dames of our millionaires will probably appear at the

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ .....EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 27, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

Democrats of Centre, the election is near at hand; it remains for you to say whether the republican boast that they will elect a part of their ticket, shall prove true. Why should any democrat cut any name upon his ticket? There never was a better set of men presented to the people. Never were nominations made with a greater degree of fairness. A defeat of any portion of the ticket will be of damaging effect in the future.

We do not believe that any part of our ticket is in danger, simply because we know of no reason why it should be, so far as the good name of any of our nominees is concerned. But there may be danger from apathy and failure of democrats to attend the election. Let there be a full vote, and an old fashioned majority.

The Lewisburg *Journal* reached us enlarged to an 8 col. sheet, and printed upon a new Hoe power press. We are pleased to see this evidence of our neighbor's prosperity—he makes a neat paper of the *Journal* and deserves success.

Every body with a good conscience can support a Bible—we mean the one the democrats have nominated for Recorder. He is a frank Bible, too, in every sense of the word. Bob Ingersoll would not go for him, of course, he loathes the very name of Bible. Our Bible on the ticket, is competent, and a self-made industrious young man.

The Pittsburg *Post* says the latest fraud developments at Washington are of extensive plundering of the Government in 1872, under Grant, in the issue of land warrants under the military bounty act. It appears that certain officials in the Interior Department conspired together, and had printed a full set of blanks like those used by the Government in applications for military bounty and land warrants. These blanks were filled out, fictitious, or forged, names being attached to them, and purported to be acknowledged or sworn to before a notary republic or clerk of a court, whose seal and signature were forged. These papers, apparently correct upon their face, were, from beginning to end, forgeries and purjuries. They were, nevertheless, when presented to the Pension Office, passed without objections, warrants were issued upon them, and these warrants sold in market or located upon the public lands, and sent to the Land Office for record. It was here that the fraud was first detected. These facts were all set forth in the report of a special agent of the Department, but Secretary Kirkwood suppressed the report. When, in the name of the Almighty Dollar, is the country to reach an end of Republican stealing under President Grant and Fraudulent Hayes.

The Pope set up a wail of woe, the other day, stating in his address to the Italian pilgrims at St. Peter's, that the deplorable state of affairs placed before him the alternative of enduring continual captivity, made harder daily, or of going into exile. He therefore asked Catholics to watch and pray for the liberty and independence of the pope. He concluded by saying that he was no longer secure in his place; that he was outraged in his person and dignity in a thousand ways.

The gravity and earnestness of the people made a profound impression. He closed his address with his arms raised to Heaven as though imploring help.

Whatever may throw light upon the never returned Franklin expedition will be read with interest by the civilized world.

Captain Adams, of the Dundee whaler Arctic, returned from Davis Straits, says he visited the scene of the loss of the Erebus and Terror of the Franklin expedition. He found the house and store of provisions near the Franklin monument in a wretched condition.

In Fury-and-Hecla straits an Esquimaux gave him particulars which appeared to clear up the fate of the last survivors of the Franklin expedition. After the loss of the ships seventeen men started overland, hoping to reach Hudson bay. Only three of them survived the journey to the narrator's father. One of these, who is supposed to be Lieutenant Crozier, died first. The death of the others followed.

It is said that one of the reasons why Attorney General MacVeagh wishes to leave the Cabinet is that he may become the leader of a reform party and its possible candidate for the Presidency in 1884. His short experience in office has convicted him, so his intimate friends say, that a thorough reform in all departments of the government is absolutely necessary to protect it against long confirmed schemes for plundering the Treasury. So Garfield's Cabinet is to furnish at least two aspirants for Presidential honors.

So says the Herald's Washington correspondent, and we would add that Mr. MacVeagh is one of the best men in the republican party. He took one of Simon Cameron's daughters, it is true, but he did not wed Cameron politics, in which he has always acted feminist that faction of the party.

Democrats are you ready for the 8th of November? Don't trade; don't stay at home; see that your democratic neighbor is aroused.

Our ticket is made up of good men all through.

The republicans have the state and national offices and are anxious to grab a few more in this county, will you let them do it, and cut out men who are workers in our party?

—The race at the recent fair for the best, cheapest, and most serviceable clothing, was won by Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch. He drew the first, second, third—all—prizes. Lewins has the clothing to bring you out in style and put you ahead in any crowd for the best suit. Never buy clothing before examining Lewin's stock.

Vote for NOBLE, for state treasurer, he is one of the workingest men of our state ticket.

THE LOTTERY OF ASSASSINATION.

Senator Edmunds, the present Republican leader at Washington, denounced the election of Mr. Bayard as President of the Senate as a prize drawn by the Democracy in the lottery of assassination. Mr. Edmunds, says the New York *Sun*, seems to forget that the assassination was entirely Republican. Guiteau, the demoniac murderer who fired the deadly shot at President Garfield, is, like Mr. Edmunds, an ultra Republican. He says he was divinely inspired to kill the President in order to re-unite the quarelling factions of the Republican party. Except by his murder, he could not see any other means of keeping the Democracy out of power.

So far as can be gathered from their public utterances, Guiteau and Edmunds seem to be about equally irrational regarding the results that might follow from the restoration of the Democracy to the control of the Government. Both the assassin and Senator regard the Republican party as a kind of a divine institution. The one murdered the President because of insane delusion. The other furiously denounces the Democracy for exercising their constitutional and legal rights in the election of Thomas F. Bayard to be President of the Senate.

It is an absurd stretch of fanatical partisanship on the part of Mr. Edmunds; but this absurdity is much less culpable than the act of the sane Edmunds in 1876, when he conspired with others, in some respects worse than himself, to set aside the Presidential election, and to put Rutherford B. Hayes into the office to which Samuel J. Tilden had been chosen. Then he was ready to commit the unheard-of crime to keep out the Democracy. Now his conduct is less atrocious, but his spirit is the same. It is not a spirit of high patriotism or of sound rationality.

Vote for RUNKLE and LARIMER, for associate judges, they are both old and respected citizens of our county.

WITNESSES WANTED FOR GUITEAU.

Scoville, Guiteau's counsel wants witnesses for the assassin to prove his insanity; as all Guiteau's associates were rank republicans, we publish the appeal in the REPORTER for the information of such:

"*To the Public*:

"The trial for Guiteau is fixed for Nov. 7. The short time allowed makes this appeal to the public necessary. Will the press kindly copy it. He attempted to lecture on religious subjects through several Northern States. It is believed there are many people in that connection who can, if they will, give evidence of insanity. Will they not do so in the interests of patriotism, justice, humanity and mercy?—patriotism, because if he is hung as a sane man it will be an eternal blot on our history; justice, so that it may not be said hereafter that he, being deprived by heaven of the guidance of reason, was put to death contrary to all law, human and divine; humanity and mercy, that should prompt the laying aside of passion and the dealing with this case in Christian charity. If any person knows of facts bearing on this question, will he not furnish me the information? No one will be called to testify, unless it seems to be important to a just defense and a fair trial. Please communicate at once with

GEORGE SCOVILLE, "Washington, D. C."

If there are any Democrats who think of voting for Wolfe, they should remember they are contributing a vote for Bailey, the Republican candidate. It is a Republican quarrel, and let them fight it out. The Democratic candidate will certainly be elected if he receives the party vote.

Vote for HARPER, for prothonotary. He has been a faithful officer and performed his whole duty.

Evidently great terror exists in Ireland. Sarah Parnell, sister of the imprisoned leader, telegraphs to America: "Bayonet and bullet work going on all over Ireland. Terrorism and bloodshed on every hand. New outrages on our people are reported every moment. A young girl was deliberately shot in her own parlor by Constables, in Limerick yesterday. Government has established a reign of terror in the streets of Dublin. Secret information has been received by us that the government is trying to create an opportunity to let loose 6,000 troops on the citizens. Special powers have been given to officers of the military, and orders that have never been exceeded in bloodthirstness in the annals of crime against humanity. Thousands more arrests are expected though the jails are already overflowing.

The Land League has proclaimed "no rent" as the order of the day. We confidently appeal to our brethern in America for the widows and orphans, for the homeless and starving, and for the wounded victims of British bullets, bayonets, and cold-blooded butchery."

As is well known none of the Democratic Senators have consented to pair with Mahone since he voted with the Republicans on the organization of the Senate last March. They do not recognize him as belonging to any healthy political organization. A large number are now favoring the application of the same rule to David Davis.

In Ohio, this year, the greenback vote was 100. What a precious wee rag-baby,—it will never get big enough to be weaned.

Vote for BIBLE, for recorder, he is a competent and self-made young man.

The Irish troubles are about over. By the landleaguers' manifesto to pay no rent, the Irish lost the sympathy of many good men, and the English government will be able to enforce order and quiet much more easily now than heretofore seemed possible.

REGULATE THE SECRETIONS.

In our endeavor to preserve health it is of the utmost importance that we keep the secretory system in perfect condition. The well-known remedy Kidney-Wort, has specific action on the kidneys, liver and bowels. Use it instead of dosing with vile bitters or drastic pills. It is purely vegetable, and is prompt but mild in action. It is prepared in both dry and liquid form and sold by all druggists.—*Reading Eagle*.

Vote for KELLER, for treasurer, he is honest and in his hands the public funds will be safe.

—Lewins, of the Philad. Branch Clothing hall, is prepared to suit, fit, please, and save money for all classes of men and boys in ready made garments. The professional man, the mechanic, the laborer, and the gentleman, can find suits or single pieces, pants, coats, vests, over coats, underwear, hats collars, neckties, or anything in the line of wearing apparel, at better bargains than any other store in the state will offer. Mr Lewins will be found a perfect gentleman, fair in all his dealings.

Never confound the bad with the good remedies, the very best known is Perona.

The question of jurisdiction is to be raised in Guiteau's case. Mr. R. T. Merrick, a prominent member of the district bar, said that if the Court requested him as amicus curiae to argue the question of jurisdiction he would do so, but would confine himself to that question. Mr. Merrick added: "The Circuit Court of this District has decided on two different occasions in similar cases that it was without jurisdiction and one of the most learned judges that ever occupied a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court, made a similar decision when the question arose in the circuit—a decision concurred in by the District judge who sat with him in the case. There is no statutre applicable to this District which changes the rule of the common law upon which the decisions were founded, and I think it would be much less discreditable to the country that Guiteau should be lynched than that he should be lynched by the court."

What a queer thing law is sometimes, its hooks and crooks are always enough to let go of the big criminals and not too big to hold the smaller ones.

Vote for M'CLAIN, for register, he is one of Centre county's most deserving young men.

Some of the republicans who delight in slang-whanging, failing in their assaults upon the characters of Dunkle, Larimer and Harper, have turned their batteries against D. C. Keller, our nominee for Treasurer. Go ahead—your mud will not stick on Mr. Keller either. We have known him as a neighbor for many years, and we are proud to say our nominee bears a better, clearer and brighter character than any of the slang-whangers who are assailing him. Dan Keller is too well known among the bone and sinew of this county to try that game on him successfully.

Vote for GREIST and WOLFE, for commissioners, they can be implicitly relied upon to take care of the interests of the county.

A quantity of United States bonds representing $800, and several United States notes, aggregating in value about $100, were received at the treasury department this morning, accompanied by an unsigned note requesting that the whole be placed to the credit of the conscience fund. The senders, evidently intend upon defacing the bonds so that they could never be used, cut them into strips. The bonds, therefore, cannot be identified, hence the object for which the owner intended them is defeated. None of the numbers of the bonds were found upon them, having all been cut off. The package will be retained at the department until the balance of the bonds and notes is received or the owner calls for its return. The package came from Cincinnati.

Cameron, Grant and Logan were closeted with the President the other night. Stalwarts to the front. The latest cabinet rumors run thus:

The fact that the complete slate will not be sent in until December has stopped somewhat the gossip over the cabinet. The latest arguments give Filley the postmaster generalship, Sargent the the navy department, with Morgan at the head of the treasury.

A rumor prevalent gave Longstreet the navy department, transferred Lincoln to the attorney generalship and gave General Beale the war department, the latter appointment being considered as a compliment to Grant. The latter is known to have spoken since Garfield's death in high terms of Brewster's fitness as successor of MacVeagh.

The majority of Centre county republicans will vote for Cameron's ticket. Wolfe will get a fair sprinkling of republican votes; if all who a year ago were opposed to Cameron boss rule, were consistent and voted for Wolfe, he would get more republican votes in this county than Baily, the boss nominee.

There are statements telegraphed from Washington that Mr. George Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, proposes to bring out in his client's defense the connection of the Stalwart Republicans with the inception of the assassination. It is also stated, as quite probable, that the District Court in Washington will decide it has no jurisdiction in the case, because death occurred outside its jurisdiction. If this is so it will send Guiteau to New Jersey for trial. The Judge has decided to allow fees and expenses for Guiteau's witnesses, and we take no stock in the report he will decide advesely to his own power to try the case.

The president made a cabinet appointment, by chosing ex-gov. Morgan of New York for Secretary of the Treasury. It is rumored that he is to resign in three months and Conkling to have the place.

MR. JELLEITCH AND HIS FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—A dispatch from Jackson, Amadox county, says: The residence of T. Jelleitch, one mile from here, was destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock this morning and all the inmates, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Jelleitch and their two children, a girl two years of age and an infant son six months old, perished in the flames.

The Huntingdon county republicans have pronounced in favor of MacVeagh for governor.

(Advertisement.)

A FALSE CHARGE

CENTRE HALL, Oct. 25, 1881.

MR. D. F. LUSE, Sec'y of the Farm. Mut. Fire Ins. Co.

Dear Sir: I am informed that Mr. John I. Rankin is circulating a report that I have stolen or embezzled $500 of the above company, will you be kind enough to state whether such is the fact or whether there is the least ground for such a charge.

Respectfully, &c.,
H. C. CAMPBELL.

REPLY.

CENTRE HALL, Oct. 25, 1881.

H. C. CAMPBELL, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your note in reference to the charge you state is being made against you, I would say that there is no truth in the charge whatever; you have not stolen or embezzled a single cent of the funds of our company, and that all your transactions with it thus far have been strictly honest.

Yours &c.,
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y F. M. F. Ins. Co.

BUYING CONFEDERATE BONDS.

New York, Oct. 13.—A broker to-day advertises his wish to buy $1,000,000 of confederate bonds, and expresses a willingness to pay for them at the rate of one-forth per cent. In an interview he said: "I have already purchased $1,000,000 worth and I have advertised for $1,000,000 more. I am buying them in accordance with orders from correspondents." Inquiries among other brokers showed that there were several of them engaged in buying these bonds at about the above figures.

—Double width Brocade Dressgoods at 12½ cts. at Lyon & Co.

IRELAND'S TROUBLE.

The League Proclaimed.

London, October 20.—The Land League has been proclaimed as an illegal and criminal organization and at all its meetings will be dispersed by force. The proclamation was issued by Earl Cowper, the Lord Lieutenant. It is now said that the business of the League will be transferred to Boulogne.

The police arrangements in connection with the Parnell demonstration at Hyde Park on Sunday are very extensive. Five hundred constables will be kept in reserve at the magazine. Along the route of march, bodies of police will be stationed to protect property. The prisoners in Kilmainham Jail have been informed that they can only see physicians with a warder present. The Thirty-first Regiment was loudly cheered on leaving Dover for Ireland to-day.

The Irish Parliamentary party held a meeting in London to-day to arrange the details of the Hyde Park meeting on Sunday. The party denounced the British Government and pledged Irishmen in England to carry out the Land League principles with increased vigor.

A later despatch says the Lord Lieutenant's proclamation warns all persons that the Irish National Land League, or by what other name it may be called, is an unlawful and criminal association and that all meetings to carry out or promote its designs or purposes are unlawful and criminal and will be prevented and dispersed by force. The proclamation warns the Queen's subjects connected with the League to disconnect themselves from it and to abstain from giving further countenance to it. All the powers and resources at the Government's command, the proclamation says, will be employed to protect the Queen's subjects in the free exercise of their lawful callings and occupations, to enforce the fulfilment of all lawful obligations and to save the process of law and the execution of the Queen's writs from hindrance or obstruction. He calls upon all loyal subjects to uphold and maintain the authority of the law and the supremacy of the Queen in Ireland. The members of the League have carried off their papers and deserted their headquarters.

MEMBERS ADVISED TO PAY NO RENT UNTIL THE LEADERS ARE RELEASED.

Dublin, October 18.—The Land League to-day held its last public meeting for the present. Rev. Mr. Cantwell presided. There was a crowded attendance, including T. D. Sullivan, J. G. Biggar and Edmund Leamy, members of Parliament. The Secretary announced that the week's receipts amounted to £2,237, of which £1,764 was from America. He read a long manifesto. It states that the League is unable at present to test the cases taken to the new land courts, and that there is only one Constitutional weapon left, which the League has previously hesitated to use. The executive advises the members of the League henceforth to pay no rent until the leaders are released. The chairman said the present was the time for acting, not for speaking. The leaders might be arrested, but the priesthood remained to guide the people. He counseled passive resistance.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE'S LETTER.

Archbishop Croke, in his letter protesting against the manifesto of the Land League, says: "I have read the manifesto with the utmost pain, indeed with absolute dismay. Against the committal of the people of Ireland even under still more exciting circumstances, to such a doctrine I enter a solemn protest. I have been a steadfast and uncompromising supporter of the public policy of the league, believing it constitutional and calculated to effect great national results, but I have always unequivocally stated that I stand out for fair rents as a safe foothold of agriculturists on the soil. The absolute repudiation of rent would meet with no sympathy from me. There is no more reason now for abandoning the original platform of the league than there was when Davitt was sent to Portland and Dilton was first imprisoned. Its original policy was righteous, and tested by experience. The results welded clergy and laymen in one loving brotherhood. I believe the new policy can lead to nothing but disintegration and defeat."

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I John Spangler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1881,

for the purpose of electing one person to fill the office of State Treasurer, of Penn'a.

Two persons to fill the offices of Associate Judges of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Sheriff, for the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of County Treasurer of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

Three persons to fill the offices of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons to fill the offices of Auditors of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships in the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry shafer (Aaronsburg).

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct) at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D H Ruhl, at Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct), at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct), at the public house owned by J B Fisher, at Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), at the school house in Baileville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel, Kling, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the Borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the Borough of Philipsburg, in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting the justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment for Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, the 1st day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eigthy-one, and in the One Hundred and Fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking unto their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. *Sun.*

Verbal Promise.—A verbal promise to pay the debt of another is within the Statute of Frauds, and is void if made to the creditor, but not if made to the debtor.—*Pratt vs. Bater Sup. Ct. Mich.*

PROFESSOR KING SAFE.

Philadelphia, October 21.—The following message was received here this morning by the wife of Professor King, the aeronaut:

Chippewa Falls, Wis., October 21.—To E. A. King, Philadelphia: We have got out of the woods all right.

(Signed) SAMUEL A. KING.

They wooded Friday in a swamp.

The Chicago Daily News has the following from J. G. Hashegan, Signal Service employe, who went up in the balloon:

"The voyagers who took such a hasty flight last Thursday from civilization feel no such a disposition to-day. If you should see us now, dragged, torn, water-soaked and exposed, you would surely say we loved civilization. Before five minutes after leaving terra firma we reached an altitude of 4,800 feet moving first southwest. A few minutes later we reached an upper current moving slowly westward, so slowly that we barely moved. But what a prospect beneath us. We were soon shut out by night, and had nothing but myriads of lights twinkling in the distance. We remained there suspended neither rising nor falling for several hours. But at last a puff of air sent us southwest changing before morning west and northwest. While going southwest we remained about becalmed three hours swinging in a circle over a small city, which, from its location, I judged to be Peoria, Ill. At 5.15 on Friday we passed over Spring Valley, Wis., startling the natives by dragging our drag ropes over their roofs, and one ambitious fellow sent a shot after us. We passed over the Platte mounds at 7 14 a. m. We remained for a long time swinging round these picturesque mounds when the balloon, although anxious to give us a heavenly view, took an upward turn, carrying us 4,000 feet above the strata of the clouds and literally burying us in milk for an hour. In passing Little Falls, Monroe county, Wis, we came so near the ground that we came in contact with the trees, and were compelled to hold fast to the car with all the strength at our command until we landed in the woods greatly fatigued and worn out."

A BLACK FIEND.

ASSISTED BY HIS WIFE, OUTRAGES AND MURDERS A YOUNG GIRL.

The Wretch Arrested, Shot Dead in Court and His Wife Lynched.

St. Louis, Oct. 19.—A *Republican* special from Longview, Texas, received late last night, says: The most horrible crime ever committed in this part of Texas was perpetrated last Wednesday, near Brookville, by a family of negroes named White. A family named Sloan had recently moved in the neighborhood to pick cotton on the farm of Mr. Hill. A dispute arose between the Sloans and a negro, Lum White, because of an accusation made by Lum that the Sloan children had been grubbing peanuts from the hills of Lum's patch. Lum went to the house of Sloan on Tuesday and wanted to whip the children, but was prevented by Mrs. Sloan and her daughter, fifteen years of age. For this he swore revenge, and next morning, upon the plea that she would show her some fine muscatines were, the wife of Lum enticed the girl to a deep ravine, where Lum was in waiting. While his wife held the girl Lum outraged her, and then using his pocket knife cut her bowels open, both lengthways and crosswise, and deliberately cutting off pieces of the entrails as they protruded, and scattering the fragments far and near. He then cut the girl's throat from ear to ear and left her body, where it was found. At the inquest the woman confessed to all of the revolting details, when a young man named Heart, incensed at this cool recital of the fiendish brutality, shot the negro man dead. The wife of Lum and an old negro woman who lived with them, were started on their way to Carthage, but a crowd of men met the escort and took the prisoners and shot them.

COST OF GEN. GARFIELD'S SICKNESS AND FUNERAL.

Indianapolis Sentinal.

President Garfield was shot on the 2d day of July, died on the 19th of September, and was buried, or placed in a tomb on the 26th of September, in all eighty-five days. Congress will be called upon to defray the expenses of the sickness and of the funeral. It is also understood that Congress will be called on to vote a sum of money to Mrs. Garfield. It will be remembered that when the illustrious Lincoln was assassinated Congress managed to vote his widow a pension of $3,000 a year. It is quite probable that Congress will vote Mrs. Garfield the full salary of the President for the year, which will give her, say, $50,000. An effort will be made to give her a pension of $5,000. Should that be done, a demand will be made to increase Mrs. Lincoln's pension to that amount. Mrs. Garfield is now well provided for; an income of at least $12,000 a year is now secured. If she obtains a pension of $3,000, her regular income during her life cannot fall short of $15,000 a year. In addition to this, the widow will doubtless have about $100,000, and in a pecuniary point of view, she will be vastly better off than the wife of the lamented Lincoln.

Mr. Private Secretary Brown, who has attended to all the purchases of the President's sick room and receipted for all goods received, estimates the cost of the President's sickness at $100,000, which would be at the rate of $1,250 a day. Of this cost the doctor's bills will form the largest item, say $53,000. Of this amount Dr. Bliss will want $25,000, Drs. Agnew and Hamilton, $12,000 each, Dr. Reyburn $3,000, and Mrs. Dr. Edson $1,000. Drs. Woodward and Barnes will get nothing unless Congress chooses to recognize their services as not being strictly in the line of their duty as army officers. It is thought that the total cost for drugs will not exceed $500.

Such things as beef extracts, koumiss and whisky, brandy and wine were all donated, and there is said to be a vast accumulation of drugs, patent medicines, liquors, &c., at the White House, forwarded from all parts of the country, which will doubtless be given to the poor of Washington. The Pennsylvania Railroad moved the President to Long Branch, brought the remains back to Washington, and took them to Cleveland, for which, it is understood, no charge will be made.

The expenses at Elberon are set down at $1,000. The funeral ceremonies at the capitol are estimated at $1,000, including the decoration of buildings. The cost of the trip to Cleveland for Senators, Representatives, hire of carriages, &c., is estimated at $5,000, cost of telegraphic messages, $2,000; undertaker's bills are estimated at $5 000, and it now looks as though $100 000 would meet every demand, but there is a possibility that much more will be required. The State of Ohio pays all expenses of transportation of body, escort, &c., after passing State line, estimated at $24,000. The total expenses at Cleveland are estimated at $223,650.

These figures show a grand total of expenditures for sickness and funeral of $347,650, of which the United States will pay, say, $100,000, leaving $247,650 for Ohio, Cleveland and private individuals.

—King, the ballonist whose recent trip to the seaboard was cut short by adverse winds, has made another attempt. He went up early last week and has not yet been heard from, and by this time may be nearer the moon than our own planet. What did he go that way for? he could not have intended to buy himself a new suit of clothes on that planet when a far better and cheaper one can be had of Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch.

THE BEE HIVE

One Price Stores,

Bellefonte, Pa., October 24, 1881.

We beg leave to inform you that we have just purchased this entire business, and will continue to run it on the same principle as heretofore, and trust with the increased facilities that we have for buying goods cheap, on account of one of the firm being engaged in the same line at whole sale in New York, to merit a continuance of your patronage. Our new stock will be in next week.

Very respectfully yours,

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Successors to BAULAND & NEWMAN.

New York Office, 39 & 41 Walker St.

This One Foot Rule

may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:

1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

2d.—We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys' clothing to show our customers.

3d.—We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, rich and poor.

5th.—We give the guarantee with each sale we make.

6th.—We return the money to anybody who wish it, if they choose to bring back the goods uninjured.

These are the **Rules** we live by every day, as any one can see.

Oak Hall is still the Largest Clothing House in America.

Hoping to serve you this Fall and Winter,

Yours truly,

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

HOUSE & LOTS at AARONSBURG, at PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday, October 29. HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Aarons square. House is good and commodious, and the lot one of the best in town. Also, FOUR SQUARES in said town, which are in excellent condition. This property belongs to the Estate of Adam Bower, dec'd. Sale to take place at the house, and to commence at 10 A. M., and close between 2 and 3 P. M.

JOHN BOWER,
D. O. BOWER,
Executors.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hill, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fence and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills. For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.

4ang4m PHILIP KEMP.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Letters of administration upon the estate of Elizabeth Bitner, late of Harris twp., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. SWEENY, Centre Hall,
20oct6t ALEX. KUHN, Boalsburg.

SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled. *Established, 1847 Chestnut St., Philada.* Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.

PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (fine steel spring center,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—BEWARE of *Intriguers* offering second-hand, shop-damaged goods, or *inferior* imitations. Genuine stamped, (name and trade mark) "I. D. SEELEY—WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that *inferior imitations* have been supplied on calls for my Trusses, I give the above notice.

Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the usual price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with correct adjustment a specialty, by

J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte. 20oct6m

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL SEWING MACHINES is the LIGHT-RUNNING

HAS NO EQUAL IS ALWAYS IN ORDER AND WILL LAST A LIFETIME SURPASSES OTHERS

Johnson Clark & Co.
30 UNION SQ. NEW YORK
CHICAGO ILL.
ORANGE MASS.

D. S. EWING, Gen Agt
1127 Chestnut St. Philad
J. Q. A. KENNEDY, Agt., Centre Hall.

Gyphe Mamtie College

No. 4, FIFTH AVENUE.

A PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION has for many years and with increasing success been the aim of this College. The faithful student has here facilities for such a training as will qualify him for an immediate entrance upon practical duties in any sphere of life.

For circulars, address, P. DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Duff's Business College, published the science published. A work for bankers, business men and practical accountants. Price $4.00. 20oct4t

To impart a PRACTICAL EDUCATION has for many years and with increasing success been the aim of this College. The faithful student has here facilities for such a training as will qualify him for an immediate entrance upon practical duties in any sphere of life.

For circulars, address, P. DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Duff's Business College, published the science published. A work for bankers, business men and practical accountants. Price $4.00. 20oct4t

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. Can be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. 8may'79

Our Beloved GARFIELD

And his Faithful Cabinet.

An elegant Lithograph of our late President, making a full length portraits, printed in 10 colors, with a rich gold border. Size, 26 inch. by 32. The sale of this beautiful work of art has been so rapid, simply unprecedented at $1 per copy. In order that every family may be able to possess this national touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it at only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this same subject, printed in 18 colors, reduced to 22 x 28 inches, for only 15 cts.

AGENTS WANTED

Postage stamps taken. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like these. Send for samples and terms.

CONANT & CO., Publishers,
7 Dey Street, New York.
6oct 2 m.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT.

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.
We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.
We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.
We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county.

All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LEWIN

PENNS VALLEY'S

CHEAP CASH STORE.

IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW FALL GOODS.

DEFIES ALL COMPETITION!

NONE ABLE TO COMPETE WITH

DINGES' POPULAR STORE!

An entire new stock of DRY GOODS.
DRESS-GOODS.
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE,

OVERCOATS at Prices so low as to astonish the oldest inhabitant. Overcoats from $3 up; please examine my line before purchasing elsewhere, as I am sure I can save you money.

The best line of Boots, for the least money.

CLOTHING

for children of 5 years and up—new stock and big assortment.

Big stock of general merchandise which I am selling lower than anyone.

C. DINGES.

HARDWARE.

Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER.

CENTRE HALL.,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whip-Flynets and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage [illegible]

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,

DENTIST,

Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, either administered. 14apr.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGER, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

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PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building, [illegible] in fashionable style. [illegible]

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the [illegible], north side of the court house, Bellefonte. [illegible]

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

(Opposite Court-house.)
H. BROCKERHOFF, Prop'r. WM. McKEEVER, Manager.
Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.
21apry Strictly First-Class.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

---AT THE---

PHILAD. BRANCH!

In Ready Made

CLOTHING.

LOWER IN PRICE THAN ANY WHERE IN THE STATE.

BETTER IN QUALITY THAN ANY OTHER STORE YOU CAN FIND. MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

No Shoddy! No Humbug!

When you buy of SAM'L LEWINS,

of the famous

PHILAD. BRANCH.

The Centre Reporter. SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Oct. 27, 1881.

A water spout which passed over the district of Milah, Algeria, killed seventy-five persons.

The election is at hand—the man that wins and makes most money is the that buys his clothing at the Philad. Branch. Try it.

For applying to wounds made by removing large limbs in pruning fruit trees nothing is better, says the *New-England Farmer*, than gum-shellac dissolved in alcohol to the consistency of paint. This should be kept in a bottle, tightly corked when not in use and applied with an old brush.

Liberia, according to a letter from Bishop Penick, of the episcopal church, is in a dismal condition. The whole of Cape Mount district is involved in war. The savage are destroying farms and towns. The people are starving, and the greatest distress prevails. "Neither pen nor words," he says, "can describe the horrors of the case. Hundreds are dying of starvation. Food cannot be had. Cassadas and potatoes are stolen from the fields, leaving the owner perish with hunger. Men drop dead. Robbery is the rule; no property is safe." He says that a ship-load of rice is a pressing necessity.

A LADIE'S PET FISH.

[Marlboro (Mass.) Union-Journal.]

There lives in Sandwich, Mass., on the borders of one of the most charming lakes in America, Mrs. F. H. Burgess. It has been her custom once or twice a day for quite a period to feed the fish of this lake, and we were favored with an invitation to witness this novel feast. She first splashed the water with her hand, when in a moment there may be seen approaching from every direction hundreds of large shiners, then eels, varying in size from one to about three feet in length, may be seen cautiously approaching. Next turtles appear on the surface, ten, twenty and thirty feet away, their necks stretched apparently to see whether it is friend or foe who is disturbing the waters. In less than three minutes these various species had collected before her, and as she commenced to feed the water was fairly alive with them. They take bread directly from her hands, and turtels would allow her to take them entirely out of the water, and while she held them in one hand they would eat with the greatest voracity from the other. But the eels amuse us the most. There was one she called Ruin, measuring about three feet in length, that repeatedly came to the surface, and would glide back and forth through her hands, and several times she lifted him partially out of the water, but he was careful to keep his head under. He seemed to feel that she would take no undue liberties with him so long as his head was in its natural element, but the moment he saw daylight he would dart back as only an eel could. Another small one about a foot in length, seemed to be particularly fond of her caresses and could be handled about as she pleased, it being understood that he was to remain under water, though.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Oct. 27, '81

First in the Field

with a full line of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Selectrd for our Trade in the Great Markets, CALL EARLY for BEST BARGAINS

WHITMER & CO

Spring Mills Pa

L & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 30	7 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 55	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 51	3 15	
Fowler	8 37		4 09	
Coburn	9 48		5 03	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	ar 6 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 20
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		8 42	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 58		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, washington, Philadelphia and New York

LOCAL ITEMS.

Readadv. of Bower's house and squares for sale at Aaronsburg.

—Mr. Wolf, of the old stand, is now in the city for a new stock of fall goods, which will reach here, the end of this week. He will bring an assortment that will surpass anything heretofore in the valley, and it is well known that Wolf's store is always No. 1 for genuine goods, and complete assortment. His long experience in the trade enables him to know what our people want, and he has never yet been known to offer trash or auction stuff, or goods bought up cheap from damaged cargoes. These are facts that are well worth bearing in mind.

—Sam'l Harter, of Gregg, intending to quit farming, will make sale on the 24th of Nov. Read adv. in another column.

—Anything from a little chair, up to the handsomest chamber suit, to be had at low figures, at Brown's new furniture room on Bishop street. Folks starting housekeeping can save sums of money by purchasing their furniture at Browns.

—Farmers you can dispose of your produce at the highest market prices at Sechlers. They will take anything in the line of produce.

—In order to accommodate our advertisers as well as our readers, we are again obliged to issue supplements. The REPORTER being one of the most widely circulated papers in the county, business men find it an excellent medium to reach the public.

—Trunks and valises, large and small, high and low priced, fit for any trip to Kansas, California, Philadelphia, Europe, to the north pole or the moon, at Dinges' bargain store, cheapest yet offered.

—There is much sickness in Boalsburg and vicinity, mostly typhoid fever. Old father Young is very low.

—Do you know, man or wife, that if you want pure spices, pure sugar and coffee or tea, and genuine syrup, that at Sechlers is the place where you can always get the unadulterated article. This we say from our own experience, and any one dealing there will tell you the same.

—Dinges' new goods have arriv—and oh golly, Polly, Sally, Haliy, Molly, Kate or Bessy, you ought to see the styles and patterns! beats all in the valley, and just the assortment to let us ladies keep right up with the city fashions, if we get our dress goods of Cleve.

—While on his way to Millheim, last Friday evening, Rev. Dick ran into a hitching post at Nittany Hall, Pa., breaking the shafts of his buggy and throwing the Reverend gentleman upon the post with such a force as to fracture several ribs.

—The venerable Chr. Dale, of Harris, now 75 years of age, spent an hour with the REPORTER the other day. He is hale and hearty.

—Apples are plenty in Penn and Brush valleys and have been selling as low as 25 cts. per bushel. Cider $2.00 per barrel.

—Lewins knows how to "take in" men and boys. He shows them his stock and before they go out they have a bundle of ready-made clothing which he offers so low and cheap that they cannot resist the temptation. That Lewins is a remarkable man.

—A little son of James A. Keller, near this town, made a narrow escape the other day, while in the orchard assisting in gathering apples. A sled on which about 15 bushels of the fruit was placed ran over him when the horses were started, the runners turning him round and round until it passed over. The boy was somewhat bruised but his metal was so tough that he was found out of danger next day.

—Mr. Daniel Bower, of Akron, Ohio, a native of Haines twp., is on a visit to his old home, and also paid his respects to the REPORTER. Mr. Bower left our valley some 20 years ago, and likes Ohio, and we are pleased to find him in the good old democratic faith.

—Fowers, Powers, that is the name of the place that furnishes ladies and gentlemen with honest goods in the line of boots and shoes. Powers & Son always have the largest and finest assortment. They always offer the best bargains. Call at Powers & Son for boots and shoes before purchasing elsewhere.

—Jacob Harpster, opposite this office, killed 105 grey squirrels so far this fall. Jake's a good shot.

—A little boy, aged about six years, named Laird, living with John G. Emerick, near this place, fell from a hickory tree, last Saturday, and broke one of his legs above the knee.

—Ladies always find the best fitting shoes, and the latest styles at Doll & Mingles, in the Brockerhoff house block.

—HOW TO GET RID OF CANADA THISTLES.—Mr. Jacob Bubb, of this place, has been experimenting to some extent in order to ascertain the best way of getting rid of Canada thistles that grow on his farm. He has tried salt, coal oil, and a number of other remedies, but with no success. Sometime ago he took it into his head to try apple pomace from the cider press, knowing by experience that it would kill grass and other weeds. The application was duly made and the result was entirely satisfactory. By cutting off the stalk of this objectionable weed, and placing a common shovelfull of pomace over the roots, they are sure to die and the following season you will find no trace of the weed. Mr. Bubb has repeatedly tried this remedy and every effort has been attended with entire success.

So says the Jersey Shore Herald. Let such of our readers as are troubled with Canada thistles give it a trial.

—Cold weather sends warning of its coming, and the necessity of making ready for it. You are all right if you go at once to Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch and get a good, warm overcoat for lower than the lowest elsewhere. Overcoats from $2.50 up to $100.

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf

Never go from home or on a journey without a bottle of Perunas in your satchel.

—A large stock of all kinds of furniture at Brachbills, 10 per cent. less than at any other place in the county.

—An attempt was made on Wednesday night of last week to rob the safe at Coburn station, which, however, proved an unsuccessful job. The thieves burst open the door of the waiting room and then the door to the office. The safe was then removed and an effort made to take it to the platform where evidently a wagon stood in readiness to receive it. But to get it up the incline to the platform was more than the thieves could accomplish, and thus were disappointed in getting it on the wagon and carrying it to some safe retreat to crack it. They then attempted to drill a hole through the top but only got it to the depth of the drill point, and thus abandoned the safe was found outside with the combination knocked off, but unopened. The thieves evidently were green hands. The agent, Mr. Kreamer, had drawn $1,100 from bank the afternoon previous, which it is thought the buglars found out and supposed was put in the safe, but the agent had it elsewhere for safe keeping.

—Call at Sechlers, in the Bush House block, and see their family groceries. It is important for housekeepers to know where they can get an article they want and by examining the stock at Sechlers they will want to make no further inquiry for anything in the grocery line. Sechlers always keep a full line; they always have the very best, no matter what it is; they keep none but pure goods, of which you can have the most positive assurance. Cash buyers can have goods at a slight profit over wholesale city prices.

—The Northern conference, Central Synod of Penn's, Lutheran, will meet at Centre Hall, Tuesday evening, 1st Nov., and be in session several days.

Tuesday Evening: Opening sermon, by the Pres't, J. A. Koser.

Wednesday Morning: From 8½ to 9 o'clock, Devotional Exercises, conducted by J. G. Anspach. From 9 to 10½, Conference Business. From 10½ to adjournment, discussion of the question: How to study the Word of God, to be opened with an essay, not exceeding 15 minutes, by S. E. Furst.

Wednesday Afternoon: From 2 to 3½, Conference Business. From 3½ to adjournment, discussion of the question: Revivals, opened by an essay of 15 minutes, by W. H. Diven.

Wednesday Evening: Regular Church Service: Sermon, Beneficiary Education, by A. R. Glaze.

Thursday Morning: From 8½ to 9, Devotional Exercises, conducted by J. Tomlinson. From 9 to 10½, Conference Business. From 10½ to adjournment, Discussion: Quenching the Spirit, opened by R. H. Fletcher.

Thursday Afternoon: Sunday School address by M. L. Furst, J. A. Koser and P. A. Heilman.

Thursday Evening: Sermon by P. A. Heilman.

—Ready made clothing, for men and boys, a fine lot and very cheap, at Wolf's old stand, where none but reliable goods are kept.

—Doll & Mingle cannot be surpassed for boots and shoes in this county; their assortment is double that of any other store. Their prices, are so low, that none compete.

—The newly erected Evangelical church at Aaronsburg, will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God (the Lord willing) on the 20th of November, next. Bishop L. Bowman will officiate. The public is heartily invited to attend.

—Pomona Grange meets at Centre Hall, the 2nd Thursday, (10th) of November, at 10 a. m. Election of officers in the afternoon; 5th deg. will be conferred in the evening.

—Boy's Boots from $1.00 and up. Undershirts and Drawers, an immense Stock of all kinds and colors, at Lyon & Co. 27

—If you want a bargain in boots or shoes for men, boys or ladies, do not fail to call at Doll & Mingles, Bellefonte shoe store, it is headquarters.

—A girl, by name of Shutt, of near Boalsburg, fell from a hickory tree, one day last week, breaking an arm, a leg and her colarbone, as we are informed.

—A full line of new ready-made clothing at Dinges'. Great bargains in overcoats and suits. Boots and shoes in any quantity and at all prices, for men and boys, women and misses.

—Doll & Mingle now stand at the head of the boot and shoe trade in this county—for largest and best assortment as well as for the lowest prices.

—Mr. J. W. Snook, merchant of Millheim, is seriously ill of an affection of the heart.

—The grain fields in this valley look as well as could be desired at this season. The frequent light showers of rain in the last four or five weeks with the favorable weather have had a good effect on the fields.

—Fresh groceries, the best in market, just received at Dinges' popular low-priced store. Go and see his elegant sugar, tea, syrup and spices.

—R. H. Duncan has greatly enlarged his store-room at Spring Mills. Grenoble's big hotel, on the hill, makes an imposing appearance. A new two-story frame dwelling has been put up between the spring and the old Duncan store room, at Spring Mills, by Whitmer & Co., and to be occupied by Mr. S. Spygelmyer, one of the firm.

—Vennor predicts an open winter. A better sign to go by, and one that it will be a cold winter, is the enormous pile of overcoats at the Philad. Branch. Mark you if this is not a better sign.

—One or two hind quarters of good beef will be taken on subscription account, at this office, about the 1st of Dec.

—Wonderful stock of new dry-goods just unpacked by Dinges! Wonderful bargains, just three pegs ahead of the best you can do in Lock Haven, Lewistown, Lewisburg, Bellefonte, or even in Philadelphia. Fact—go and see for yourselves.

What you want in a caugh remedy is an article that will allay the inflamation of the muscus membrane that lines the throat and lungs, promote the expectoration, and heal and soothe the irritated surface. This is exactly what Green's Comp. Syrup of Tar Honey and Bloodroot does.

—Browns, Bellefonte, turn out more furniture, and at lower prices, than any other establishment in this section of the state. Their entire stock is new and latest style. They offer extra inducements to all. You have more choice there than is offered by any other house. If you need anything in furniture, you will miss a bargain, if you miss going to Browns.

—Ladies Shoes every pair warranted, no Shoddy, at Lyon & Co.

A Beautiful Stock of Ladies Coats & Dolmans at Lyon & Co.

Brocade Dress Goods at 8 cts. per yard at Lyon & Co. 27

—The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Caps at Bellefonte, at Lyon & Co. 27

—Emanuel Ettinger, who was under sentence of death, for murder, died in jail on Friday, 21, at Middleburg, Pa.

A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and had the doctors visit us so often."

'Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it keep us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one or two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter.

—Suits at $4.75. Good Cassinett Suit at $5.50.

Cassimere Suits from $7.50 to $20.

The Finest Stock of Diagonal Suits from $12 to $20, at Lyon & Co.

—Brachbills manufacture all their own parlor suits. To get a good suit and know you can depend on it that is the place to go.

—Shoes the very Cheapest and also the very best. An immense Stock of Ladies and Childrens, Lace & Button shoes.

The Lumberman's Boot with strap and buckle around the top of leg.

The best quality of Farmer's Light Kip Dress Boots, every pair is guaranteed. There was never a better boot sold in Centre Co. at Lyon & Co. $2 each.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

LESSON V.—NADAB AND ABIHU.

Sunday, October 30, 1881.

Lev. x. 1-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Ye shall be holy; for I am holy.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

1. *Nadab and Abihu.* These were the two eldest sons of Aaron, the high-priest. They were from their relation to Aaron, men of name and note in Israel, and they had formally been honored with the high distinction of accompanying Moses and their father to the Holy Mount, where they were favored with a vision of God, such as had never before been accorded to mortal eyes.

Strange fire. Not that which was divinely kindled on the altar, and which alone was to be used in burning incense.

Instead of filling their censers with coals from the altar, they contemptuously disregarded the ordinance, and filled their vessels with common fire. This was the head and front of their offending; whatever miner accessories of guilt might have accompanied it.

His censer, or fire-pan, a vessel in which coals of fire were put, to be sprinkled over with frankincense, in order to create an agreable oder in the sanctuary.

2 *Fire from the Lord.* That is, from the shekinah which was resting on the tabernacle.

Devoured them. Destroyed their lives, not their bodies or garments, as appears from verses 4 and 5.

They died before the Lord. The expression "before the Lord," or "Jehovah," is applied to the presence of God, both in the dwelling, viz, the holy place and the holy of holies, and also in the court. It is in the latter sense that it is to be taken here, as is evident from verse 4. —KEIL.

This severity was to show the people that God's laws must be obeyed and to express the sacredness of the service which God ordained.

3 *Moses said to Aaron.* His words are not a reproof to Aaron, making him responsible for the conduct of his sons, but a simple explanation of the judgment of God, which should be taken to heart by every one, and involved an admonition to all who heard it.

This is it that the Lord spake. Not in precisely these words, but again and again in their substance. (See Ex., xxix. 44; xix. 22; Lev viii. 33.)—GARDINER.

I will be sanctified. God is sanctified, that is, made to appear holy, or his righteousness clearly manifest both when his people reverence and obey him, showing by their lives the influence of his law and truth and love, and his righteousness is displayed in the punishment and destruction of his enemies.

Them that come nigh me. That is the priests, so called because they were permitted to enter the tabernacle, and came nearer to the mercy seat where God manifested himself, than the rest of the people.

I will be glorified. That is, made to appear glorious.

One great design of the tabernacle and its ministrations was to convey to the minds of the Jews the idea of God's holiness, and to help them grow holy.

Aaron held his peace. The loss of two sons in so sudden and awful a manner was a calamity overwhelming to parental feelings. But the pious priest indulged in no vehement ebullition of complaint, and gave vent to no discontent, but submitted in silent resignation to what he saw was "the righteous judgment of God."—J. F. BAND

A remarkable and beautiful display of character, which goes far to atone for weaknesses of Aaron on other occasions. See Psa. xxxiv. 13.

4. *Called Mishael and Elzephan.* The first cousins of Aaron (Exod. vi. 22) are selected by Moses to convey the bodies of Nadab and Abihu out of the camp and bury them, probably because they were the nearest relations who where not priests. See Num. ix. 6.—COOK.

From before the sanctuary. In the court, outside the holy place. Notwithstanding the Jewish tradition that they perished within the sanctuary, it appears from this expression that the divine judgment fell upon them while they were still in the court.—GARDINER.

5. *In their coats;* i. e., the tunics or linen garments in which they ministered. —K.

Life had been extinguished as if by a flash of lightning, but neither the bodies nor the dresses were destroyed.—COOK.

Out of the camp. Burial outside the camp was common for all corpses.—LANGE

6. *Uncover not your heads.* An eastern sign of mourning is to take off the turban and dishevel the hair.

Neither rend your clothes. The garments as well as the persons of the priests were consecrated: this appears to be the reason of the prohibition of these ordinary signs of mourning.—COOK.

Lest ye die. They were to respect their vocation as God's priests and not give way to grief.

The Israelites of old were wont to rend their garments, sprinkle dust upon their heads, and to put on sackcloth and other mourning apparel. On the Egyptian monuments, also, are represented various instances of extreme grief indicated by similar tokens, and very like the mode of lamentation usual in Egypt at the present day.—ABBOTT.

The whole house of Israel (the nation) *bewail the burning.* While Aaron and his sons for official reasons, were forbidden to assume the badge of mourning, the congregation at large were permitted and commanded to do it. They must lament not only the loss of the priests, but especially the displeasure of God which had occasioned it.—BUSH.

Not the death, so much as the sin, was to be mourned.

7. *Shall not go out from the door of the tabernacle:* i. e., for the purpose of accompanying the remains of the slain priests to their graves and in any way ceasing from their sacred functions. A like command is made of perpetual obligation upon the high priests in chapter xxi. 12.

The anointing oil . . . upon you, See viii. 12 30. The holy oil, as the symbol of the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of life and immortality and joy, was the sign of the priests being brought near to Jehovah.—COOK.

9. *Do not drink wine or strong drink.* This makes it probable that the two priests were intoxicated when they committed the crime.

Strong drink. Used in Num. xxviii. 7, as a synonym for wine, but generally taken for an intoxicating drink prepared from grain or honey, or especially from palms. The connection of this precept with what goes before, and what follows, seems almost necessarily to imply that it was called forth by some violation of it on the part of Nadab and Abihu.

10. *Put difference between holy and unholy, unclean and clean;* i. e., between those things consecrated for use in the sanctuary and those for other purposes.

That is, that you may not by strong drink so cloud and darken your understandings, as to disquality yourselves for distinguishing in your ministrations between that which is sacred and that which is common; or from "separating between the precious and the vile."—BUSH.

11. *That ye may teach.* That ye may by your example as well as your instructions teach the people. The office of imparting religious instruction is here recognized as belonging especially to the priests and Levites.

WHY WEAR PLASTERS?

They may relieve but they can't cure that lame back for the kidneys are the trouble, and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself. Either liquid or dry for sale at the druggists.

How to Increase Your Income.

Just at this season of the year there are, among our readers, those looking for employment for the next six months. We have lately received from I. E. Brown & Co., the well-known manufacturers of specialties for agents to handle, a request to put them in communication with one or more suitable persons in this locality, to act as agents in introducing several of their patent household articles to this community, and after consideration, we take this method to comply with their request. The firm are manufacturers of a large number of household articles, which they introduce to the public by means of agents, having sometimes as many as 1,000 persons in their employ. The particular articles which they seek to introduce here, at this time, are Brown's Fearless Bitter, generally acknowledged to be the best in the world of which nearly one million were sold during the last year; the Kitchen Queen, the latest and best invention in Coal Oil lamps, and the only absolutely Safe Lamp made; the Centennial Take and Make Fan, an article which has a national reputation, and is the delight of every housekeeper; the Half Minute Egg Beater, which always sells at sight; and the new Alto Relievo Bronze Profile cast of JAMES A. GARFIELD, with memorial frame, the best selling article ever put into the hands of an agent, the best of all the portraits, chromos or steel engravings that have been offered. It is a truer likeness of the martyred hero than any we have ever seen before, and its price brings it within the reach of all. For this county, Messrs BROWN & CO. desire as many agents as can work advantageously. Any smart, intelligent lady or gentleman can make a fine income in this way. The firm will send to any responsible person FREE who will assume the agency here and go to work, a complete outfit of these goods, to the amount of five dollars. The reputation of this house is first rate; the goods are what they represent them to be. Their terms are liberal, and we advise those looking for genteel, remunerative employment to send to them for further information. Their address is—

L. E BROWN & CO.

27oct 6t 64 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

There is hardly a disease considered incurable, that could not be cured with Perunas.

A Triple Crime.

A correspondent of the Osceola *Reveille* gives an account of a high-handed outrage on the family of Mr. Lewis Yocum, in the vicinity of Kylertown, Clearfield county, on the night of the 4th inst. While Mr. Yocum was at the barn attending to his horses seven ruffians made their appearance at his house, five of whom enforced an entrance into the house while the other two remained on the outside. On Mr. Yocum's return from the barn, he was waylaid and knocked down with a club, although making a stout resistance, he was overpowered and robbed of seventeen dollars, which he had in his pockets. His injuries are serious, he having a gash on his head, a cut on the hand and a finger almost severed. The five men who were in the house rifled it and attempted an assault upon Mrs. Yocum. She was dragged down the road and the clothing torn from her body. Her injuries are such as to confine her to her bed. The robbers then left with their booty. They met Senator Peale a few rods off, on horseback. He was commanded to surrender what money he had, and was then allowed to depart unmolested. The villians then put off into the country. The nature of the crime is such as to arouse the indignation of the surrounding country, and the citizens threaten vengeance if the robbers are captured.

Mr. Peale says so far as the story relates to him it is incorrect, and relates that when he approached the follows he observed them drawing off their coats; he gave his horse the whip and the scamps made an attempt to take the horse by the bridle, but failed because he drove too fast; they called after him to stop as they were needed; he threw them a half dollar and kept driving at a rapid rate, and they afterwards committed crime at Yocum's.

—All No. 1 goods at Wolf's old stand. A full line of dress goods, all the latest styles. Also overcoats, all prices, and cheap as the cheapest. No damaged goods or auction stock at Wolf's.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Prof. Wolf's school opens on Monday, Oct. 31st. Prof. Lewis Reiter, teacher. Prof. Reiter is a graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, and is very highly recommended by the Prof's of said College, as a good scholar, a faithful, energetic and successful teacher, and a reliable and consistent christian gentleman.

The would like to be Sheriff of this county was through this section soliciting votes from Democratic ranks, but he found all except encouragement. He will not make anything from them. Voters can expect and look to old Gregg twp., to do her full duty.

—We are pleased to announce that a new tailor establishment will be opened at Centre Hall in about two weeks. Mr. Wm. Sandoe, of Mifflintown, who comes well recommended, and who has served under the most thorough instruction, has concluded to locate here, and will bring with him Mr. Alex. M'Pherson, a jour of long and thorough experience. We trust this community will give Mr. Sandoe due encouragement.

—NEW GOODS ARRIVED.—Wolf opens the news spread that Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, had his new goods. Every one knows what grand selections he had made on former occasions and now it is known with satisfaction to all that his present stock and prices eclipse all former occasions of the kind. Good goods and bottom prices rule the day. Call and see his stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

—Everybody that wants to get good substantial furniture and save 10 per cent. of their money, should go to Brachbills, Bellefonte.

A DUTCH STEAMER FOUNDERS—175 PERSONS MISSING.

London, October 21.—Lloyds have received the following dispatch;

"Aden, October 21.—The Dutch steamer Konig Der Nederlanden, from Batavia for Amsterdam, broke her shaft and foundered in latitude five south, longitude sixty-four east. Six of her boats, containing 175 persons are missing.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

—New Goods at Lyon & Co.

Giant hip Corsets do not break on the hip, sold at Lyon & Co.

New plaid dress goods at Lyon & Co.

A full stock of flannels at Lyon & Co.

Dress cloths and flannels in new Shades at Lyon & Co.

—All wool Black Cashmeres at Lyon & Co.

Fall and Winter ladies hats and Trimmings at Lyon & Co. 27

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6 oct 4m.

Vote for Dunkle, a selfmade, hard-working man.

Employ no more quack doctors and quack medicines; rely wholy upon Perunas.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1881. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per cent deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1882, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, 1882, there will be an addition of 5 per cent, according to the act of assembly.

JOS. M. GILLAND, Treasurer.

20oct2m

ALL PERSONS having unpaid State and County tax for 1880, are requested to pay W. B. Mingle or the Collector on or before the 21th of Nov. After this date collections will be made as per warrant in said duplicate. No delay.

ELLIS B. HOSTERMAN, Collector.

Oct. 21st, 1881

PUBLIC SALE. At the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles south of Spring Mills, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1881. 4 work horses, 2 mules 1½ years old, 4 young cows, 3 head of young cattle, 22 head of sheep, 1 cotswold ram, 4 breeding sows, 1 berkshire boar, 5 shoats, two 4-horse wagons, one of them new; one 2-horse wagon, 1 new log wagon, 1 cart, 2 sleds, 2 logsleds, two reapers, one Champion nearly new and one Excelsior, bayrake, graindrill, cornplanter, plows, cultivators, harrows, hayfork and ropes, threshing machine with shaker and strap, one set of breechbands, 1 set of front gears, plowgears, one set blacksmith tools, one good fanning mill. Also household furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 a. m., when terms will be made known by

SAMUEL HARTER.

WOLF'S

GREATEST and --BEST--

Stock of Goods

In this Valley, will arrive the end of this week.

HONEST AND HANDSOME

DRESS GOODS

AT AN AVERAGE OF ABOUT

FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Last season there were imported about twice as many of some styles of Dress Goods as were sold; consequently many lots had to be carried over in bond. This season the importers, in order to realize on them, placed them upon the market at prices, bearing little relation to real values.

In their Closing Sale of last January,

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Sold almost to the bare shelves, and consequently have been in condition to secure nearly all the bargain lots offered. A few specimen lots are mentioned below:

44-INCH POWDER CLOTHS

at.....50 cents.

Pure all-wool, in garnets, navy blues, greens, plums, peacock blues, and browns Sold this time last year for $1.

44-INCH CASHMERINES

at.....$1 25.

Made of finest cashmere wool and pure organzine silk. They are in solid colors; garnet brown, bronze, blue, peon, etc., making a beautiful trimming or polonaise to combine with cashmere. Actually cost $1.75 in gold to land last season.

44 INCH GRANITE CLOTHS

at.....62½ cents.

Pure wool, and in garnet, brown, blue, green, plum, bronze and gendarme; sold at this time last year for $1.

44 INCH ARMURES

at.....50 cents.

In solid colors. Being double width, brings this excellent wearing, beautiful French dress goods at the rate of 25 cents per yard, single width. They were imported to retail at $1 per yard.

FRENCH SILK-MIXED NOVELTIES

(24 inches wide)

at.....50 cents.

These are very scarce and in great demand for Trimmings and Jackets. We believe we are the only house showing so varied an assortment. These goods were sold last year for $1.

FINE FRENCH NOVELTIES

at.....$1.

None of the above ever sold for less than $1 50, and many at $2.

ENGLISH SILK-MIXED NOVELTIES

at.....25 cents.

24 inches wide, brilliant with silk, and sold last year at 50 cents.

44-INCH FRENCH PLAIDS

at.....87½ cents.

Fine and all wool, choice combinations, and sold last year at $1 25. Besides these, we would like every one to see the

BEST 36-INCH FRENCH COLORED CASHMERE AT 50 CENTS

ever shown. Extra heavy, and as fine as any selling at 62½ cents.

Also, the

BEST 40-INCH FRENCH COLORED CASHMERE AT 55 CENTS

ever shown. Equal to any sold at 65 cts. We also show

FANCY SILK MIXED BRITISH PLAIDS

at.....85 cents.

In French combinations, and selling everywhere at 50 cents.

ALL-WOOL MOMIE CLOTHS

at.....20 cents.

24 inches wide and in all colors. Regularly sold at 31 cents.

ELEGANT FANCY PLAIDS

at.....25 cents.

In one hundred different combinations.

To those who cannot visit us in person to inspect these genuine bargains in honest wear resisting and really beautiful fabrics, our Mail Order Department will send samples.

—o—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

—The firm of A. J. Brown, Bellefonte furniture rooms, has been dissolved, and the business is now carried on by A. J. Brown.

—Goods go off like hot cakes at the popular store of Cleve Dinges. Wonderful fall in prices there, and many fall in their great hurry to get there; don't endanger your life or limb, he can serve all, early or late customers.

—Miss Lizzie, daughter of Joseph Baker, of Harris, has gone to Hot Springs, Arkansas, for her health.

—The most wonderful thing in this county is the astonishingly large stock of ready made clothing at the Philad. Branch, in piles like mountains. And far more is your astonishment when you hear Lewins or Sternberg tell you the extraordinary low prices. Go and see for yourselves.

FIVE MEN KILLED IN OHIO.

Cincinnati, Oct. 20.—Five men were killed yesterday on the Cincinnati and Southern railway at McKinney station, 130 miles from this city, while riding on a car containing water tanks. The engine which had been detached, became unmanageable, and was driven with great force against the car. The men killed were David and Geo. Campbell, John Alcorn, Chas. Knabs, and Geo. Whipply. Another employe, Thom Smith, had both legs broken, and Doc. Lane was badly hurt.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY VESSELS WRECKED IN A WEEK.

London, October 17.—One hundred and thirty British and foreign vessels were wrecked last week. The approximate value of the property lost is 8,000 000 lbs., of which the sum of 6,000,000 lbs. represents the British losses. Eighty-five vessels, principally British, were lost off the coast of the United Kingdom during the recent gale. One hundred and thirty-eight persons were reported lost or missing.

—The largest and finest stock of furniture in Centre county, at Brachbills.

—Don't fail to call at Brachbills, when in Bellefonte, and see the immense stock of furniture, always on hand to select from.

Purchaser with Notice.—If one purchase land of the owner, knowing that the latter has already mortgaged it to another, although by a wrong description, such purchaser will take the land subject to the mortgage. Even if the purchaser have no actual notice of the mortgage having been made by such wrong description, yet if the circumstances attending the transaction are of a character to put a reasonable diligence, lead to a discovery of the existence of the mortgage, the purchaser will be bound in the same manner as if he had actual notice.—Slattery vs. Rafferty, Supreme Court, Ill.

—No humbug about the new goods at Wolf's old stand. Come and see for yourselves.

MARRIED.

At Pine Grove Mills, on Thursday, October 13th, 1881, by Rev. W. C. Kunz, Mr. Adam T. Murphy, of Grampian Hills, Clearfield county, and Miss Marion P. Smith, of Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, Pa.

—o—

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat,	$1.35
Rye,	90c
Corn, ears, per bu.	70 c.
Corn, shelled.	75c.
Oats,	40c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Barley,	60c.
Cloverseed,	4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed,	2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$7.00
Butter,	35c.
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	11.
Ham,	12c.
Shoulders	9c
Bacon or side,	9c
Eggs per doz.	22c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO.

—o—

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call attention to our stock of

HEATING STOVES, COOKS & RANGES.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

Crowning Glory, Fort Orange, Eastlake & Welcome Home.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLO.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

sep29. y

NEW YORK

CLOTHING HOUSE!

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE ARE OFFERING THIS SEASON A STOCK OF

MENS', YOUTHS', BOYS' and CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING.

—ALSO—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, TRUNKS, ETC., ETC.,

hat we are confident will merit your closet attention. Our stock embraces the

—Newest Styles and Designs,—

especially manufactured to meet the requirements of those appreciating FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

New York Clothing House,

Op. Brockerhoff House,

M. ASH, Prop., Bellefonte.

LEATHER! LEATHER!

LARGE STOCK! SMALL PROFITS! QUICK SALES!

Orders by Mail sent with Dispatch.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by curing first action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Billious pains and aches?

Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?

Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?

Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use KIDNEY-WORT and relieve in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,

(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggists for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

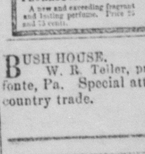
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.



Parker's Hair Balsam.

The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair.

FLORESTON COLOGNE.

A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75 cents.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PAR

THE TURCO OF THE COMMUNE.

A War Sketch, Translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet.

He was a little drummer belonging to the native sharpshooters. His name was Kadour. He came from the tribe of Djendel, and was one of that handful of Turcos who had thrown themselves into Paris in the train of the army of Vinoy. He had gone through the entire campaign from Wissembourg to Champigny, darting over the fields of battle like a storm bird, with his iron drumsticks and his derbonka (Arab drum), so quickly, so restlessly that the balls could not hit him. But when winter came on, this little piece of African bronze, reddened in the fire of canister shot, was unable to bear the nights of guard duty and motionlessness in the snow; so, one January morning, they found him on the bank of the Marne, twisted by the cold, and with his feet frozen. He remained a long while in the hospital. It was there I saw him for the first time.

Sad and patient like a sick hound, the Turco looked around him with great, gentle eyes. When addressed, he smiled and showed his teeth. This was all he could do, for our language was unknown to him and he with difficulty spoke the Sabir, that Algerian dialect composed of Provencal Italian and Arabic, made up of variegated words gathered like shells all along the Latin seas.

To amuse himself Kadour had only his derbonka. From time to time, when he grew too impatient, it was brought to his bed and he was permitted to play on it, but not too loudly, because of the other sick men. Then his poor dark face, so dull, so faded looking amid the yellow daylight and the somber winter landscape visible without, grew animated, grimaced and followed all the phases of the music. Now he sounded the charge and the flash of his white teeth gave place to wild laughter; now his eyes moistened at some Mussulman strain; his nostrils dilated, and amid the nauseous odor of the hospital, the vials and the compresses, he again saw the groves of Blidah loaded with oranges and the young Moorish girls coming from the bath enveloped in white and perfumed with vervain.

Two months passed thus. Many things had happened in Paris during those two months, but Kadour suspected nothing. He heard the returning army, weary and disarmed, pass beneath his windows; later he heard the cannon dragged about, rolled from morning until evening; then the tocsin, the cannonade. He understood nothing of all this, except that the war was yet in progress and that he could now join the fray, since his limbs were cured. He departed, his drum on his back, in quest of his company. He did not search long. Some communists who were passing took him to the place. After much questioning, as he could draw nothing from him but unintelligible phrases, the general in command gave him ten francs and an omnibus horse and attached him to his staff.

There was a little of everything in those staffs of the commune, red coats, Polish cloaks, Hungarian jackets, marines' blouses, gold, velvet, spangles and lace. With his blue vest, embroidered with yellow, his turban and his derbonka, the Turco completed the masquerade. Filled with joy at finding himself in such fine company, intoxicated by the sunlight, the cannonade, the noise of the streets, the confusion of weapons and uniforms, persuaded, in addition, that it was the war against Prussia which was continuing with he knew not what accession of life and freedom, this unconscious deserter joined innocently in the great Parisian riot and was a celebrity of the moment. Everywhere upon his passage the communists received him with acclamations and feted him. The commune was so proud to possess him that it displayed him, billed him, wore him like a cockade. Twenty times a day the Place sent him to the Guerre, the Guerre to the Hotel de Villa. It had been so extensively said that the communists' marines were counterfeit marines, their artillerists counterfeit artillerists. At least this man was, without doubt, a genuine Turco. To be convinced of it one had only to glance at that wide-awake face of a young ape and all the savage movements of that little body agitating itself upon the huge omnibus horse as in the whirls of the Arab fantasia.

Something, however, was wanted to complete Kadour's happiness. He wished to fight to make the powder talk. Unfortunately, under the commune as under the empire, the staffs seldom went into the fire. When not engaged in flying trips or parades, the poor Turco passed his time in the Place Vendome or in the courtyards of the ministry of war, among those disordered camps full of casks of brandy, always on tap, of hogsheads of bacon with the heads knocked out, of feasts in the open air at which was again felt all the hunger of the siege. Too good a Mussulman to participate in these orgies, Kadour kept away from them, sober and tranquil, made his ablutions in a corner and supped on a handful of coarse meal; then, after a little air on his derbonka, he rolled himself in his bournous and fell asleep upon a step by the light of the bivouacs.

One morning in the month of May the Turco was awakened by a terrible fusillade. The ministry was in commotion, everybody was running, fleeing. Mechanically he did like the rest—leaped upon his horse and followed the staff. The streets were full of wild bugle blasts and battalions fleeing helter-skelter. People were tearing up the pavements and erecting barricades. Evidently something extraordinary was going on. The nearer one approached the quai the more distinct became the fusillade, the greater the tumult. Upon the Pont de la Concorde Kadour lost the staff. A little further on his horse was taken from him; it was for a kepi, with eight gold cords, in a great hurry to see what was passing at the Hotel de Ville. In a state of fury the Turco began to run in the direction of the conflict. As he ran he loaded his chassepot and said, between his teeth: "Macach bono, Brissieu!" as in his view it was the Prussians who had just entered the city. Already the balls whistled about the obelisk and among the foliage of the Tuileries. At the barricade of the Rue de Rivoli the avengers of Flourens hailed him: "Ho! Turco! Turco!" But twelve of them were left, and Kadour alone was worth an entire army.

Standing upon the barricade, proud and gaudy as a flag, he fought with leaps and cries beneath a storm of canister shot. At one moment the curtain of smoke which rose from the street parted a little between two cannonades and allowed him to see the red pantaloons massed in the Champs Elysees. Then everything was confused again. He thought he had been mistaken, and made his powder talk in its loudest tones.

Suddenly the barricade grew silent. The last artillerist had just fled, after firing his final shot. The Turco did not stir. In ambush, ready to leap, he firmly fixed his bayonet and awaited the pointed helmets. The line arrived. Amid the hollow tramp of the charge the officers called out:

"Surrender!"

For a moment the Turco was stupefied, then he sprang forward, his gun in the air.

"Bono, bono Francese!" cried he.

Vaguely, in his wild way, he thought this was the army of deliverance, of Faidharbe or Chauzy, which the Parisians had expected for so long. Hence how happy he was, how he laughed at them, showing all his white teeth. In an instant the barricade was stormed, Cadour was surrounded and seized.

"Show your gun."

His gun was still warm.

"Show your hands."

His hands were black with powder. The Turco showed them proudly, still laughing. Then he was pushed against a wall and ran went a bayonet.

He died without understanding why they killed him.

A MOUNTAIN'S FALL.

Details of the Terrible Land Slip in Switzerland.

A correspondent sends to a New York paper the following graphic account of the destruction of Elma, Switzerland, through a land slip:

The end came on the evening of Sunday, the 11th inst.—in the "Saints Calendar," current in some parts of Switzerland, marked "The day of Felix, saint of luck and happiness." During the early part of that day the people of Elms went about their usual vocations in the usual way and without any anticipation of the terrible calamity which was so near at hand. The little church was well attended, hearty dinners were eaten, and afterward, as was the custom, most of the people, old and young, walked through the meadows or upon the mountain side. At 5 o'clock in the evening, while many of them were still out in the fields, some one was heard crying, "Look at the Plattenberg—look at the Plattenberg!" Those who followed the direction and are still alive say that for a moment it seemed to them as if every peak above the slate quarry was in motion; then there came a rumbling noise, like far-off thunder, and in a moment they were blinded by clouds of dust. When they could see again they found that a great slice of earth and stone had slipped down the Tschingelalp, burying fine houses and covering acres of good land. Men and women were at the same time seen struggling among the ruins, and from all sides, friends, neighbors and relatives hurried to their aid. Unhappily, they hurried also to a terrible death. Even while they were engaged in their work of love the mountain above them moved again. This time the sound of thunder was not far distant, but only too near at hand. The pine trees on the grassy slopes were seen to sink. A great cloud of dust and steam covered the whole valley; thousands of tons of stone were hurled through the air. An all-overpowering wind pressure carried everything before it. There was a terrible crash, a sound of madly-rushing torrents, and all was still. Then the dust and smoke cleared away, the sun shone in a cloudless sky, and it was seen that far as the eye could reach the once blooming Sernf valley was covered with from forty to 160 feet of black stone, moraine, dirt and slime. Forty dwelling-houses, the best in the village, together with dozens of stables and outbuildings, were buried far out of sight, torn to pieces by the air-pressure, strewn broadcast over the moraine. One hundred and eleven of the people of Elm were swallowed up in the general ruin. At last twelve strangers—Italian quarrymen—shared their fate. It was useless to think of rescuing any who fell in that awful death slough. Far out upon its edge, from a strong house, which was only partially covered with the slime and stone, four persons—a graybeard of ninety-one years and a mother with two children—were taken out badly injured, but alive. Every other human being overtaken in the path of the avalanche was forever buried out of human sight. Fifteen lumps of torn and bleeding flesh, masses of pulp without shape or form, were taken out. The others rest in a grave so deep and strong that no man can uncover it. In one house thirteen persons who sat at a christening feast, and who are known to have joked with each other in regard to the old superstition about thirteen at table, were swallowed up as they sat. On a lonely hillside, out of the way of danger, an old man and woman lived with their only son. After the first slide of the mountain the father and son hurried down to the help of their friends. They were swallowed up with the rest. A childless widow, who has become a chattering idiot, now occupies the lonely dwelling. Daughters who hurried to the help of their fathers, mothers who would have saved their children, lovers who strove to aid their brides, were together buried in the awful moraine. It is feared that many of those who have been left behind will share the fate of the poor creature who, mourning a husband and a son, has gone mad with sorrow.

The extent of the land slip is almost beyond belief. To give anything like an adequate idea of it is no easy task. It is in no way to be compared to the Goldau slip of 1806, when, as will be remembered, 457 people lost their lives. In the latter case the mountains slid down and covered the village. At Elm a great mass of the Plattenberg, a mass 1,500 feet wide, at least 2,000 feet high above the valley, and according to the engineers, from sixty to 100 feet deep, fell over upon the village, its farms, gardens and meadows. Tons of rocks were dashed entirely across the valley, and now rest quietly 300 and 400 feet high upon the hillside. The air-pressure was so great that houses were lifted up from their foundations and carried a distance of 1,000 feet. A barn built of heavy logs, and filled with hay, was carried entirely across the valley and overturned 200 feet high on the mountain opposite the Plattenberg. An iron bridge which crossed the Sernf was torn up, carried scores of feet away from its abutments, and now rests on end, more than half buried in mud and loose stone. The whole valley, as far as it can be seen from the village inn, which is still standing, very closely resembles the bed of a glacier which has receded. As I have already stated, the masses of stone and earth which have fallen are everywhere piled up to a height of very many feet. At least 500 acres are covered in this way. The river Sernf has made for itself a new channel through the debris, and has flooded and ruined much of the land below, land which was not directly harmed by the avalanche of stone. So in one way or another the whole valley has been injured beyond all hope of repair. The loss in property will reach not less than 2,000,000f.; at the lowest estimate 123 people have lost their lives. The State engineers, fearing further land-slides, have forbidden those who have escaped to return to the houses which are standing, and in consequence more than 800 men, women and children are now homeless, but a few days, were prosperous and well-to-do, are now almost without a roof to cover them.

What is Patent Flour?

Patent flour is now coming into general use, and many of our readers may be interested in reading the following explanation of what it is and how it is made, taken from the *Prairie Farmer*:

Until recently the best flour was made from winter wheat; or, rather, the flour made from winter wheat sold for the most money because it was white. But it consisted for the most part of the starch of the grain, while the most of the gluten (the most nutritious part of the grain) went into the middlings.

In grinding spring wheat so much bran remained in the flour that it was too dark to suit the taste of the consumers. But the middlings, which sold at a low price, has become the most desirable part of the grain.

Middling purifiers—by which the bran is separated from the middlings—have made a revolution in the business of milling.

By the new process the wheat is ground as before, except that the efforts of the miller are directed to obtain the most middlings possible, and these are placed upon large horizontal sieves which are constantly agitated, while, at the same time, by ingenious devices, a draft of air is rushed up through the sieves which carries off the bran.

The purified middlings are then reground, and the product is "patent" flour, containing the glutenous, or most nutritious portion of the grain. Thus it is explained why the hard spring wheats of Minnesota, Northern Wisconsin and Dakota bring the highest price in the market, whereas only a few years ago they commanded the lowest price.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall believes that newspaper writers if given a text could often write a better sermon than some ministers. It would be bad for the newspaper business if they couldn't.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE New York Democratic State convention, held at Albany, was presided over by Erastus Brooks. There were three contesting delegations from New York city, one representing the County Democracy, the second Tammany Hall and the third Irving Hall. The committee on credentials unanimously decided to admit the delegation representing the County Democracy, to the exclusion of Tammany and Irving Halls. The following ticket was chosen: For secretary of state, William Purcell; for comptroller, George H. Lapham; for attorney-general, Roswell A. Parmenter; for treasurer, Robert A. Maxwell; for State engineer, Thomas Evershed; for judge of the court of appeals, A. Schoonmaker. The platform adopted declares the people were defrauded in the Federal election of 1876 by a false count and in 1880 by corruption; demands an investigation into the "Star route and other frauds upon the Federal treasury"; denounces President Garfield's assassination and deplores his death; favors civil service reform, the refunding of the national debt at the lowest possible rate of interest, gold and silver as a legal tender, and calls for restrictive measures against monopolies.

AT a fire in a Philadelphia factory several of the female operatives jumped from the third and fourth story windows, two sustaining fatal injuries, while others were badly burned.

JAMES G. HOLLAND, the well-known author and poet, and editor of *Scribner's Magazine*, died unexpectedly of heart disease a few mornings ago at his residence in New York, aged sixty-two years. The day before his death he was at work in the office of the magazine, apparently in the best of health.

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EDWARD EARLE, forty-one years of age, was executed in the jail-yard at Sageville, N. Y., in the Adirondacks, for killing his wife in February last.

A LARGE meeting of sympathizers with the Irish land league was held the other night in New York, and was addressed by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P.; Mrs. Parnell, mother of the imprisoned land league leader, and others.

WHILE being overhauled at a dock in New York the Pacific Mail steamship, Crescent City, careened suddenly, some of the props having given way, and killed one man and injured several others. On the same day it is thought an attempt was made to burn the Cunard ocean steamship Bothnia, as a fire was discovered on board shortly after the departure of two men who had visited the vessel and acted in a suspicious manner.

South and West.

BALTIMORE has had a brilliant procession in commemoration of the surrender of Yorktown.

WILLIAM WILCOX, a dissipated member of a prominent and wealthy family at Plain City, Ohio, killed his wife, and then, going to a neighboring wood, hanged himself.

THE Ohio and Iowa elections resulted in the success of the Republican tickets for State officers—in Ohio by a majority variously estimated at from 8,000 to 17,000, and in Iowa by a majority over all of about 30,000.

KOKOMO, Col., has been wiped out by a fire. Less than twenty houses were left standing, and the aggregate loss is estimated at $400,000.

FRANK HUDSON (colored) was hanged at Dawson, Ga., for the murder, in August last, of David Lee, Mrs. Lee and a negro girl. His purpose was robbery.

THE newly-elected Iowa senate stands forty-four Republicans, four Democrats and two Greenbackers, and the house stands seventy-seven Republicans, nineteen Democrats and four Greenbackers.

STATE SENATOR RIDDLEBERGER, Senator Mahone's friend, fought a duel with Congressman-elect Wise near Richmond, Va. The duel grew out of a newspaper card, in which Wise denounced Riddleberger. Three rounds were fired without any harm being done, and the affair was then amicably settled.

LOUIS A. WILTZ, governor of Louisiana, died a few days ago in New Orleans, after a long illness. Governor Wiltz was elected in 1879 for a term of four years, but a short time before his death surrendered the reins of government to Lieutenant-Governor McEnery.

THE religious part of the Yorktown centennial commemoration was celebrated by a mass of thanksgiving, in which the Right Rev. J. J. Keane, Roman Catholic bishop of Richmond, officiated at a high alter improvised for the occasion. He was assisted by a priest. A chorus of 100 voices sang the Kyrie Eleison, from Mozart's Twelfth Mass, the Gloria in Excelsis and Sanctus, from masses by Haydn, and the Hallelujah chorus, from Handel's "Messiah." Bishop Keane then preached a sermon suitable to the occasion from this text: "Praise the Lord all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples. For His mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord remaineth forever."

ABOUT $450,000 in cash and a large amount of supplies have been contributed by the country for the relief of the Michigan sufferers by the forest fires.

AT Newport, Ohio, Mrs. Beyland, sixty-five years old, killed her two-year-old grandson by nearly severing the child's head from its body. The woman was evidently insane.

From Washington.

THE following nominations were sent by the President to the Senate: William W. Dudley, of Indiana, to be commissioner of pensions; Otis P. G. Clarke, of Rhode Island, to be first deputy commissioner of pensions; C. B. Walker, of Indiana, to be deputy commissioner of pensions; Noah C. McFarland, of Kansas, commissioner-general, land office; Charles H. Howard, of Illinois, to be Indian inspector; Augustus Brosius, of Pennsylvania, to be Indian agent, Great Nemaha Agency, Nebraska; Addison Brown, of New York, to be United States district judge, Southern district of New York; George M. Duskin, of Alabama, to be attorney of United States, Southern district of Alabama.

FURTHER nominations by the President: Walker Blaine, of Maine, third assistant secretary of state; Mark S. Brewer, of Michigan, consul-general of the United States to Berlin; Alexander Jourdan, of Pennsylvania, consul of the United States at Algiers; Edmund Johnson, of New Jersey, consul of the United States at Pictou; Arthur H. Harrison, of New Jersey, consul of the United States at Santander; Winfield Scott Bird, of Alabama, consul of the United States at Laguayra; Robert Y. Holley, of Vermont, consul of the United States at Barbadoes; James W. Siler, of Indiana, consul of the United States at Cape Town; Henry S. Lazar, of Missouri, consul of the United States at Port Stanley.

IT is proposed to erect a Garfield Memorial hospital in Washington by subscriptions from people all over the world. At a meeting of the executive committee, General Sherman in the chair, an appeal to the country for contributions was submitted by Mr. Blaine and unanimously adopted. Contributions small and great are solicited, and may be remitted to the Hon. James Gilfillan, treasurer of the United States, who has consented to act as treasurer of the fund.

SENATOR MAHONE was arrested the other day in Washington at the instance of a citizen named Strong, who feared that the Senator was about to proceed to Richmond for the purpose of fighting a duel with General Jubal A. Early. Senator Mahone denied the charge, and was released on his personal bond.

At a meeting of the bar of the supreme court of the United States, held in the court room at the capitol, Senator David Davis presided, and resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Justice Clifford were passed. Brief eulogies were also pronounced by Montgomery Blair and others.

Foreign News.

THE British steamer Corsica, from London for Bombay, has foundered off Cape Roca. Part of the crew were drowned.

A COMMISSION of experts appointed by the Hungarian government has decided in favor of maintaining the prohibition against the importation of American pork.

THE Irish land league has ordered the tenants throughout the country to put a stop to hunting, and many well-known landlords, who have spent enormous sums in supporting packs of hounds and hunting stables, are breaking up their establishments and leaving for the hunting countries in England.

MR. PARNELL, chief of the Irish land league and member of the British parliament, was arrested by order of the English authorities in his bedroom at a hotel in Dublin. The arrest was made on two warrants signed by Mr. Forster, chief secretary for Ireland. One warrant charges him with inciting the intimidation of tenants from paying rent justly due, and the other with intimidating tenants from taking the benefit of the land act, by applying to the land commission to fix a fair rent. Mr. Parnell was taken to the Kilmainham jail. Intense excitement was created in all parts of Ireland when it became known that Mr. Parnell had been arrested. The English authorities had prepared for an uprising by having on hand an overwhelming force of police and military. It is said the government will break up the land league itself under authority of the statute of conspiracies.

IROQUOIS, the American horse that won the Derby, was defeated in the race for the Newmarket stakes, the winner being Bend Or.

MR. GLADSTONE made a speech at the Guildhall, London, on being presented with an address by the corporation. He announced Mr. Parnell's arrest amid vociferous cheering and said the government intended to exert all the power at its command to crush the league organization. He said he would rejoice if a local system of government, not incompatible with the Union, could be devised for Ireland, and repeated that the government would see to it that tenants were not prevented from taking advantage of the land act.

ON the day of Parnell's arrest there were 32,000 soldiers besides the constabulary, 13,000 strong, in Ireland.

PARNELL'S arrest in Dublin was followed by the arrest of a number of leading members of the land league, among them Messrs. Dillon and O'Kelly, members of parliament; Mr. Quinn, secretary of the land league, and William O'Brien, editor of the *United Irishmen*. At Limerick a monster land league was to have been held, and the usual proclamations prohibiting it were issued and posted, but were torn down before daybreak. Large crowds assembled outside the town, where they were met by the military and the police. The crowd was charged upon by the military and fired into by the police, and a number of persons were wounded, one or two fatally. In Dublin crowds were frequently charged by the police, and many persons seriously injured.

SIXTY-FIVE persons were killed by a waterspout in Algeria.

AT meetings held in various parts of Ireland it was determined to pay no rent until Parnell was released.

THREE nihilists, indicted for printing a revolutionary newspaper, have been sentenced in St. Petersburg to exile.

A STORM in Great Britain has done great damage to shipping and other property. It is reported that twenty fishermen were drowned at Dunbar, and that three pilots were drowned in the Tyne. By the falling of a roof at Stockton-on-Tees five persons were killed. The steamer Cyprian, from Liverpool for Genoa, was wrecked on the Welsh coast and twenty-two of her crew drowned.

GREAT loss of life and property has been incurred in the interior of China by typhoons. One village was completely swept away by the floods and all the inhabitants drowned. Upward of 200 bodies were recovered.

FURTHER reports concerning the recent great storm in Europe say that it did heavy damage on the North German coast. Five German vessels were wrecked at Bremen and several at Altona. Eighty-five vessels were wrecked off the British coast and about 200 lives were lost.

THE insurgent Arabs lost 800 men in an engagement with the French troops in North Africa. The preparations for the march of the French forces on Kairwan are on a large scale, there being no less than 2,000 commissariat wagons.

The Trouble in Ireland.

The arrest of members of the Irish land league continues. Messrs. Sexton, Dillon and O'Kelly, members of parliament, are charged with being reasonably suspected of treasonable practices. Mr. Parnell is in the prison infirmary with them. It is proposed to start a fund for the maintenance of the state prisoners. Members of the league claim that Mr. Arthur O'Connor, having been recently thoroughly instructed in the management of the whole of the affairs of the league, his escape will enable the organization to continue.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Some of the fiercest excesses in dispersing the crowd at Limerick.

There are twenty-three persons in the Limerick hospital with bayonet wounds. A magistrate announced from the beach in front of the police that strict orders never in future to fire a blank cartridge, but to fire with effect.

The Dublin corporation adjourned to seek an interview with Mr. Forster, the chief secretary, in accordance with a resolution, to endeavor to obtain "assurance that the ostentatious display of police force which took place on Saturday and Sunday with such lamentable consequences shall not be repeated."

A meeting was held near Tralee, county Kerry, in an affray between the police and a party of armed men.

Eleven men returning from working a "Boycotted" farm near Portarlington were fired upon, and five were wounded, one of them seriously.

The Fifty-second regiment has been ordered to Ireland.

Meetings of sympathizers of the Land league were held at Manchester, Glasgow, Dunbarton and Newcastle, all of whom passed protests against the arrest of Parnell and the members of the land league.

The head office of the Irish land league has been transferred from London, where Mr. O'Connor is conducting its business.

Fighting was renewed at Limerick. Three companies of the Sixty-seventh regiment escorted Mr. Abraham, the treasurer of the Limerick league, who was arrested, to jail. The occupants of houses stoned the police. After lodging Mr. Abraham in jail the police again charged and fired upon the crowd in High street.

Fighting was also renewed at Dublin. The police were compelled to retreat over Carlisle bridge under a shower of stones.

At Charleville, county Cork, the police were stoned. The riot act was read, and the military were called out and cleared the streets. Thirty-five arrests were made.

A crowd of 1,500 chased a number of constables down Abbey street toward the Store street barracks. The constables reached the barracks amid a shower of stones. The crowd then returned to Sackville street, and, crossing the O'Connell bridge met another body of police near Trinity college. They hunted the police down Dane street.

Severe Droughts.

An interesting record is that of severe droughts as far back as the landing of the Pilgrims. How many thousand times are observations made like the following: "Such a cold season!" "Such a hot season!" "Such dry weather!" or "Such wet weather!" "Such high winds or calm!" etc. All those who think the dry spell we have had this year is the longest ever known, will do well to read the following:

In the summer of 1621, 24 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1630, 41 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1657, 75 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1662, 80 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1674, 45 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1680, 81 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1694, 62 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1705, 40 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1724, 61 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1728, 61 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1730, 92 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1741, 72 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1749, 108 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1755, 42 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1762, 123 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1783, 80 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1791, 82 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1802, 23 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1812, 28 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1856, 24 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1871, 42 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1875, 26 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1876, 27 days in succession without rain.

It will be seen that the longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the first of May to the first of September, making 123 days without rain. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

Extra Session.

Upon motion of Mr. Edmunds Messrs. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and Miller and Lapham, of New York, were sworn in. Mr. McPherson presented a petition from eighteen members of the last New York legislature against swearing in Messrs. Miller and Lapham, setting forth among other things that they were not elected by a majority of the legislature; that Mr. Miller had, while a Congressman, against the statutes, urged a continuance of the duty on wood-pulp, of which he was a manufacturer, and reciting the allegations of bribery in the election. The petition was laid on the table.

Mr. Kellogg offered a resolution calling on the secretary of state for all papers on file in his department relating to the seizure of one Vincenzo Rebello, an Italian, in the city of New Orleans in June, 1881, by one James Mooney; and also all papers relating to the subsequent extradition of said Vincenzo Rebelo. At Mr. Edmunds request the resolution was laid over. ....A message was received from the President transmitting a number of nominations; also a message transmitting a communication from the secretary of state giving the text in both the English and French languages, of the proceedings of the International Sanitary conference held at Washington in the early part of 1881....Mr. Anthony presented a joint resolution of the Providence (R. I.) city council, relative to the death of Ambrose E. Burnside, and it was laid upon the table.

Mr. Lamar offered a resolution requesting the President to advise the Senate whether any action has been taken by the government since the last session of the Senate toward protecting the rights and interests of the United States in the project of an inter-oceanic canal at Panama. Laid on table for future action. Mr. Edmunds called up his resolution continuing the standing committees of the Senate as they were constituted at the last session. Mr. Garland offered an amendment, providing that only certain committees shall be continued. Mr. Garland's amendment was rejected—Yeas 35, nay 37—Mr. Davis, of Illinois, and Mr. Mahone voting with the Republicans. Mr Edmund's resolution was then adopted—Yeas 37, nays 35. The standing committees are therefore continued as constituted at the last session and the president pro tem. is authorized to fill any vacancies which may exist....Mr. Logan rose and offered a resolution for the election of David Davis, a Senator from Illinois, as president pro tem. of the Senate. Mr. Pendleton asked that the resolution lie over one day under the rules, and it was so ordered....The Senate at 12:40 went into executive session....When the doors were reopened at 1 o'clock the chair was occupied by Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, who called the Senate to order. Mr. Pendleton withdrew his objection to Mr. Logan's resolution for the election of Mr. Davis as president pro tem. of the Senate. Mr. Jones, of Florida, protested against deposing Mr. Bayard, denying the power of the Senate to make the change. Upon a vote being taken Mr. Logan's resolution was carried by 36 yeas to 34 nays, Mr. Bayard and Davis not voting. Mr. Davis, of Illinois, was then escorted to the chair by Messrs Bayard and Anthony—the respective Democratic and Republican candidates for the same office. Mr. Davis made a short speech, saying the honor came to him unsought, and that he should endeavor to administer the trust with impartiality. Upon motion of Mr. Edmunds the thanks of the Senate were tendered Mr. Bayard, the retiring president pro tem.... The resolution offered previously by Mr. Kellogg, calling for papers in the state department in the case of Vincenzo Rebello, was adopted, after being amended so as to be addressed to the President instead of the secretary of state.

Mr. Lamar's resolution of inquiry relative to the interoceanic canal at Panama was adopted ....Mr. Edmunds offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the committee on the judiciary to inquire and report whether the proceedings for the extradition of Vincenzo Rebello under the treaty with the kingdom of Italy have been proper under the treaty and in accordance with law; also whether the method of procedure in the extradition of alleged fugitives and the acts of Congress have been such as to protect sufficiently alleged fugitives from injustice, and what further legislation is necessary for that purpose ....Distinguished German and French visitors, participants in the Yorktown celebration, appeared on the floor of the Senate, and were welcomed in a speech by Mr. Bayard.

Guiteau Arraigned.

Guiteau was arraigned in the Washington criminal court. A large crowd was present, and a number of detectives were scattered among the spectators to prevent any hostile demonstrations that might be made. The assassin was brought from the jail to the court in a private carriage instead of in the regular prison van. He exhibited great excitement and terror, and had to be lifted from the carriage to the pavement. When brought into court he was deathly pale, and walked with weak and faltering steps. He was handcuffed and was led by either arm. As he entered he removed his hat, a large black slouch one, raising awkwardly both his ironed arms in the action. There was no demonstration whatever, the crowded audience watching every detail in silence. Guiteau was led to a seat, and his wrists were released. He looked anxiously around to see if the "avengers" were present, but seeing no evidence of a hostile demonstration appeared somewhat relieved. During the reading of the indictment, a lengthy document, Guiteau stood quietly. The day for beginning the trial was fixed for November 7.

George Scoville, of Chicago, Guiteau's brother-in-law, appeared as the assassin's counsel and read two affidavits. The first affidavit was by Guiteau, and recites that he has no money or property to pay a number of witnesses necessary to his defense, and he therefore prays that the court allow such witnesses to appear, their fees and expenses to be paid in such manner as those of government witnesses are paid. The other affidavit was made by Scoville, and it says that the defense will consist of two points—the insanity of the defendant and malpractice in the treatment of President Garfield's wound. The second affidavit further gives the names of a number of persons by whom it is expected to prove that defendant was insane. The affiant also expects to prove by the following-named medical experts—William A. Hammond, of New York, J. Marion Sims, of New York, Moses Gunn, of Chicago, and Edmund Andrews, of Chicago—that the wound was not necessarily fatal, and was not of itself the cause of the death of James A. Garfield, but that death ensued as the result of malpractice of the principal physician in charge of the wounded man. After reading the affidavits Mr. Scoville addressed the court, saying that he had attempted to obtain the aid of additional counsel but had not yet been successful, and Mr. R. T. Merrick, of Washington, however, consented to argue the matter of jurisdiction in case that question came up. Counsel further requested the judge to allow him time to get his witnesses into court. District-Attorney Corkhill then argued in favor of a speedy trial. Justice Cox closed the proceedings of the day by declaring that it was of the utmost importance to the interest of public justice that so grave a case should be tried as speedily as was consistent with justice; that he would appoint November 7 as the day for trial and the 30th of October as the day to argue the question of jurisdiction; that with reference to the application of defendant's counsel for an order to allow the cost of witnesses he would examine the statutes and make such order on the subject as he felt authorized to do; and as to counsel for the accused, if he found that assistance could not be obtained elsewhere he would assign proper counsel.

The marshal and his assistants then replaced the handcuffs on the wrists of Guiteau, who manifested throughout the same listless indifference which he had shown when the indictment was being read to him. He was hurried out of court in the same way he had been brought in, and was put into a hack in waiting and driven back to the jail in the custody of the marshal and his assistants.

The following is a graphic account of Guiteau's appearance as he was brought into court: As he was brought before the bar he awkwardly raised his ironed arms and removed his hat. It was then that the most startling effect was produced. His hair, which always stands on end and is cut short, was cut still more closely in accordance with prison regulations. His face was deathly pale, and had that sallow jail color of which it is said it takes released convicts years to rid themselves. His eyes were wild and rolling, and he looked about in a nervous, terrified sort of way. Before taking his seat, and before the handcuffs were released, he turned himself fully around and looked upon the dense mass which filled the court-room—cowardly, shringingly, almost with a shudder, as though to make sure that some avenger with a "bull-dog" was not also at his back. Satisfying himself apparently that the crowd was orderly, and seeing the officers massed about him, he became more calm and turned to the judge. His ironed arms were unbound and he took his seat, a miserable abject, unkempt, seedy-looking wretch, the President's friendless murderer.

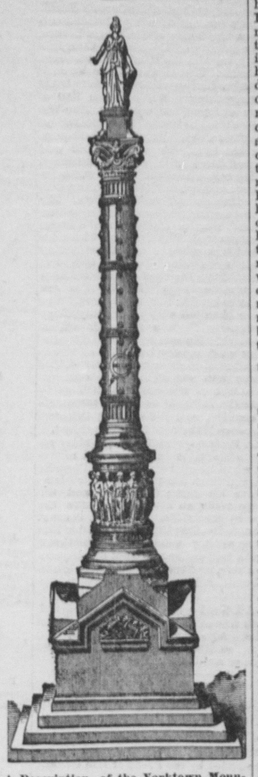
Death in a Burning Mill.

The fire in Landenberger's mill, in Philadelphia, proved more disastrous in the loss of life than was at first reported. The fire started in the finishing-room on the second floor, and spread upward through the building with amazing rapidity. About forty-five hands, twelve of whom were girls, were at work on this floor, but the majority were engaged in the spinning and weaving departments on the upper floors. The wooden stairways at either end of the building were soon ablaze. The bridge connecting the building with another mill was shut off from approach by fireproof doors, and in the absence of any fire-escape a panic instantly ensued among the men and women confined within the building. They rushed to the windows, crying frantically to the crowd below to save them. It was proposed by the crowd to form squares in the street and catch the men and girls as they leaped out; but before anything could be done a young woman leaped from the fifth story. She was instantly killed.

After this the imprisoned people seemed to become frenzied, and though the crowd outside sought to encourage them by shouting that help would speedily be there, they began jumping from the windows like sheep. A man flung himself headlong to the street. Others followed, until in a few moments eleven persons, all unconscious, with fractured skulls and broken limbs, were being carried to the neighboring saloon, on the floor of which body after body was laid until vehicles were procured to convey them to the hospitals.

When the firemen were able to enter the building they found, on the third floor, the bodies of two girls burned almost to a crisp, and a man badly scorched and dead; but before they could search further the fourth floor, with its heavy machinery, came crashing through, and they barely escaped with their lives. Ten operatives went down in the blazing ruins. The number of deaths will probably exceed twenty.

Yorktown Monument.



A Description of the Yorktown Monument.

The four sides of the base contain: First, an inscription dedicating the monument as a memorial of the victory; second, an inscription presenting a succinct narrative of the siege, prepared in accordance with the original archives in the department of state; third, the treaty of alliance with the king of France; and fourth, the treaty of peace with the king of England. In the pediments over these four sides respectively are presented, carved in relief: First, emblems of nationality; second, emblems of war; third, emblems of the alliance; and fourth, emblems of peace.

The base is thus devoted to the historical statement; it explains the subsequent incidents of the monumental composition, which are intended solely to appeal to the imagination. The immediate result of the historical events written upon the base was the happy establishment of a national union of thirteen youthful free and independent States. To celebrate this joyful union the sculptor has represented upon the circular podium which arises from the base a solemn dance of thirteen typical female figures, hand in hand, encircling the drum, which bears upon its front beneath their feet the words: "One country, one constitution, one destiny." It is a symbol of the birth of freedom.

The column which springs from this podium may be accepted as the symbol of the greatness and prosperity of the nation after a century of varied experience, when thirty-eight free and independent States are shining together in mighty consellation. It is the triumphant sign of the fulfillment of the promise—an expression of the strength and beauty of the Union; but the powerful nation does not forget the remote beginning of its prosperity, and in the midst of its shining stars bears aloft the shield of Yorktown covering the branch of peace.

As the existence of the nation is a proof of the possibility of a government of the people, by the people, for the people, the column thus adorned culminates with Liberty herself, star-crowned, and welcoming the people of all nations to share equally with us the fruits of our peace and prosperity.

The principal dimensions of the monument, taken from the drawing and model in the possession of Colonel W. P. Craighill, of Baltimore, Engineer Corps, United States army, who, by direction of the secretary of war, supervised its construction, and divided for the purpose of a plain understanding by the reader into: 1, the "Base;" 2, the "Podium," or drum supporting the thirteen dancing figures; 3, the "Shaft," or upright column; 4, the "Capital," resting directly on the final course of the column; 5, the "Pedestal," which supports the figure surmounting the monument; and 6, the "Figure," are in height as follows: Base, 25 feet 8 inches; podium, 14 feet 4 inches; shaft, 35 feet 1 inch; capital, 5 feet 4 inches; pedestal, 3 feet 9 inches; figure, 11 feet 4 inches; making the total height from the bottom of the base, resting on the surface of the ground to the top of the figure, 95 feet 6 inches. The bottom of the base covers a surface area of 945.56 feet. The area for inscriptions on each side of the base is 15,680 square inches. The greatest diameter of the podium is 9 feet 3 inches. The height of the thirteen figures surrounding the podium is 8 feet. The diameter of the shaft at the bottom, 5 feet 5 inches, and at the top 5 feet.

The inscriptions on the base of the monument are to be as follows:

[NORTH.]
Erected
In pursuance of
A resolution of Congress, approved October 27, 1781, and one approved June 7, 1880,
To commemorate the victory
by which
The independence of the United States of America was achieved.

[SOUTH.]
At Yorktown, on October 19, 1781,
After a siege of nineteen days,
By 5,500 Americans, 7,000 French Infantry of the Line, 3,500 Militia, under command of
Gov. Thos. Nelson, and 36 French
Ships of